THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

VOL. IV. MEREDITH, N. H., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1883. NO. 162.

YEARS AFTER.

I know the years have rolled across thy grave
Till it has grown a plot of grass—
All summer does its green luxuriance wave
In silken shimmer on thy breast, alas!
And all the winter is it hast to sight
Behind the winding sheet of chilly white.

I know the precious name I loved so much
Is heard no more the haunts of men among;
The tree thou plantest has outgrown thy touch,
And sings to alien ears in murmuring song.
The lattice rose forgets thy tendance sweet,
The air thy laughter, and the sod thy feet.

Through the dear wood where grew thy violets
Lies the worn track of travel, toil and trade;
And stream's imprisoned demon fumes and frets,
With shrieks that scare the wild birds from the shade;
Mills vex the lazy stream, and on its shore
The timid harebell swings its chimes no more;

But yet—even yet—if I, grown changed and old,
Should lift my eyes at opening of the door,
And see again thy fair head's waving gold,
And meet thy dear eyes' tender smile once more,
These years of parting like a breath would seem
And I should say, "I knew it was a dream!"

ELIZABETH AKERS.

Choosing a Wife.

In from the hay-field came John Westlake, and went into the cool sitting-room, threw himself upon a sofa, picked up a paper, and read as follows:

"A young man having matrimony in view should ascertain before taking this important step what the housekeeping abilities of his intended one are. Many a man has had both fortune and happiness wrecked by overlooking this important point.

"Any man, by a little strategy, can obtain the desired information; he can have some business at her father's house early in the morning, or if she lives by the roadside he can ride by and glance in at the open door or window and thus see which, mother or daughter cooks, the breakfast.

"Or he can take a position behind some tree in the orchard, commanding a view of the barnyard, and find out who does the milking—the knowledge can be obtained, and it should be obtained by some means, and in this case the end justifies the means."

"What [illegible] it is this?" said John, looking at the heading. "The Crampton Yes, and this is a good ad- farmer's son. Now," soliloquized John, "I have about concluded to marry Johnson—that is, if she will have me, and I think she will—but I confess that I do not know much about her abilities as a housekeeper. I know that everything in their house—that is as far as I have seen—is in perfect order; but who takes care of the house I don't know—perhaps Mary, perhaps Mrs. Johnson. Mary, I know, has taste, for she comes into company as neatly dressed as any young woman in the neighborhood; but then she has had the advantage of two or three years' city schooling, which fact may account for her knowledge of dress, but it argues somewhat against her knowledge of domestic affairs—but I will find out.

"I will," thought he, "get up early to-morrow morning, go across the meadow to Johnson's corn-field, then through the corn-field to the barn-yard, across the barn-yard to the meadow-fence, and then creep along this until I get to the bushes in front of the summer kitchen window, where I will bide, and there, not more than a rod away, I can see everything that goes on.

"I will tell Mary," said he, "of my strategy after we are married—that is, if she suits me, and I think she will."

Next morning John arose very early, dressed quickly, and went down stairs very quietly.

Going first to the barn he went half way around it, to get it between himself and the house, and then struck a bee-line across the new-mown meadow toward Squire Johnson's corn-field.

Mary Johnson was the daughter, as we have seen, of Squire Johnson, who lived on the farm adjoining Westlake's.

She was a handsome, intelligent girl, and of course a good housekeeper, as most intelligent country girls are and as all girls ought to be. Mary's several years at school had made some change in her, but John found to his sorrow that she had not lost the habit of early rising.

This morning she arose somewhat earlier than usual and went to the barn-yard to do the milking. As she was about to begin she glanced toward the corn-field and saw some one coming.

"Who can that be?" she said. "As sure as the world it's John Westlake! I wonder what he is after! And he's coming right here, and I've nothing on but this thin gown! Oh, dear! what shall I do?"

Her first impulse was to run, but observing that he was coming very cautiously, as if in fear of being seen, and knowing that she was undiscovered, curiosity prompted her to stay; so gliding behind a hay-stack near by, she was in a position to note his actions undiscovered.

Coming to the barn-yard, he ran across it, in a half-stooping posture, to the meadow-fence. Getting inside, he began to creep along the fence toward the house, much like a savage trying to steal upon his enemy.

"What does he mean?" said Mary, her blue eyes dilating in wonder.

Near the summer kitchen was a small but dense ticket of alders, briars and wild grapevines.

This was the point for which John was making.

Arriving within a few rods of the house, he ran, stooping, across the little open space of meadow between the fence and stream; then, behind the alders that lined its bank he hurried along until he reached the thicket, into which he crawled, and fixing himself so that he could have a view of the window.

Mary's eyes flashed in anger.

"So, John," said she, "you have been reading the Crampton *Herald*. Well, we'll see how much knowledge you'll obtain for your trouble."

Then, taking a roundabout way, so that he might not see her, Mary entered the house and went up-stairs to her room and sat down near a window that overlooked his hiding-place.

"What a splendid place for observation!" said John to himself, as he fixed himself among the bushes.

Just then up went the window and out came a pail of dirty water, thrown by the strong arms of Mrs. Johnson.

"Ugh! ugh!" said he, crawling backward as the dirty shower came dripping down through the leaves "this is a circumstance for which I made no calculation."

"Belle, where is Mary," called Mrs. Johnson to one of the girls.

"Up stairs," said Belle.

"Why, what's she doing there? Why doesn't she come down and do the milking?"

"I don't know," was the reply. "She says she's not coming down for some time; you needn't wait breakfast for her."

"Just as I expected!" said John with a sad countenance. "Those boarding-schools will ruin any girl. I suppose they'll carry her breakfast up to her. I guess I'll go now; I've learned as much as I want to know."

But John did not go just then; some thing again occurred for which he had made no calculation. The squire had several dogs, and among them was one ferocious fellow called Bull. Attracted by the smell of victuals, for breakfast was now cooking, they had gathered about the kitchen door and sitting there with wagging tails were awaiting their morning meal.

At the first rustle of the leaves as John turned round they pricked up their ears. In a moment, after he had moved again, they were over the fence, jumping and howling and prancing around the thicket as if it contained their greatest enemy.

"Hi, there! Hist, Bull! Go in, Rover! Hurrah, Bob, dogs have got a rabbit!" shouted the boys, running out and bombarding the thicket with a shower of sticks and stones, which made John lie as flat as a skirmisher under the fire of a whole line of concealed enemies.

"Get out there! Get out! What in thunder's all this fuss about?" growled the squire, coming to the spring to wash and thinking the dogs were after a cat or a bird.

In a few minutes the family went to breakfast, and the dogs left the thicket.

The coast seemed clear.

"Now, or never," said John, as he began to crawl toward the edge at which he came in.

A low savage growl stopped him; there, right in his front, was old Bull, stretched out, with his head between his paws, winking at him, and seeming to say: "I've got you now, young fellow."

"Poor old Bull," said John coaxingly.

A low growl was the only answer.

"My poor old fellow! Come here, won't you?" said John, patting on his knee.

Another growl, fiercer than ever. Bull was too old to be flattered.

John now was mad.

"Confound you, you old scoundrel!" said he, "if I ever catch you away from this place I'll murder you."

Bull only winked in reply to this abuse.

John now tried to get out at another place, but Bull moved around upon the line of investment and took position in John's front again.

Breakfast was now over. The squire and the boys came out, took their scythes from the apple-tree and began to whet them.

The question that troubled John now was, Where are they going to mow? His fears were soon confirmed.

"Where shall we begin?" said one of the boys.

"Right here in the corner, and mow round the thicket," was the squire's reply.

John groaned in spirit.

They climbed the fence and began.

"Come out there, Bull," said the old man, catching sight of the dog.

Bull was slow about moving.

"Jake, take him to the barn and tie him."

Jake led him away, but Bull every now and then looked back as if he expected to see John rush out.

John kept very still.

It was impossible to see him from the outside and every round took them farther away, lessening the danger of discovery.

John now began to think it was time to see or at least hear something of Mary. She, from her window, saw his predicament and was delighted with it.

"He is safe, now, till noon," said she. "He won't come out while father and the boys are in the field. And now I must breakfast and then dress, for to-day cousin John comes from the city."

After a while John heard a carriage come up the drive and stop at the front door. Then he heard Mary's voice exclaiming:

"Why, John, I am so glad to see you!"

"Aha!" said John in the thicket, "she has another John, has she?"

This was the last of Mary for about an hour; then he heard her and the newcomer in the yard chatting and laughing.

They came to the apple-trees and amused themselves by throwing fruit at each other. Tired of this, they came marching arm-in-arm to the spring.

John fixed himself so as to get a good view through the leaves.

His heart saddened as he saw what a tall, stylish, good-looking fellow the new John was. A savage feeling took possession of him.

After taking a drink, she proposed that they try which could throw water farthest into the bushes.

"Agreed!" said he, and at it they went.

It seemed to be fun for them, but it was anything but fun for John.

The new John became excited, and, to show his superior strength, threw down his tin cup and seized a bucket.

The water came down in torrents.

John in the bushes shivered and gnashed his teeth in rage.

Oh, how he wished he could turn himself into a calf, gorilla—anything—so that he could rush out unknown across the meadow.

They soon, however, became tired of this, and concluded the exercise by sprinkling water upon each other. Then he brushed the water from her dress, took her face between his hands, made her lips pout out, held her for a moment, and—shall we tell it?— stooped down and kissed her.

John saw it all—the "green-eyed monster" took full possession of his soul; he felt as bloodthirsty as a tiger, and was on the point of springing from his lair and throttling the fellow at once, but prudence restrained him.

Another hour passed. The sun's rays began to fall vertically through the leaves, and the mowers, making large circles a long way off, had done, as he thought, a good half day's work. Would dinner time never come?

Soon the dinner bell rang, and a few minutes after the squire and his boys were at the spring washing, preparatory to eating.

"Who was that in the field talking to you?" said Mrs. Johnson to the squire.

"Little Tommy Wastlake," was the reply.

"What did he want?"

"Why, he wanted to know if we'd seen John to-day. He says John got up very early this morning and went away, leaving his work undone, and they have not seen him since."

"Strange," said Mrs. Johnson.

They were all now at dinner; everything was quiet.

"Give me liberty or give me death!" said John, as he crawled out.

Now, like a savage fleeing from his enemies, he ran, stooping, along the fence and past the barn to the corn-field. As he sprang over the corn-field fence the dogs caught a sight of him and started in pursuit, yelping and howling, while old Bull, from the barn, with loud-mouthed bays, indicated his desire to join in the chase.

"What in the world is the matter?" exclaimed the squire, as he quit carving to listen to the uproar.

"Hurrah!" said the boys, jumping up and running to the door.

"What's there?" said the squire.

"Something in the corn-field," was the reply.

"Jones's cattle again. Go over, Tom, and put them out."

Tom, when he started, saw something twisting about in the middle of the field, but when he got there he saw nothing, though he saw the dogs homeward bound and apparently badly frightened—John, when he found them about to overtake him, had stopped by a stone pile, and had given them a reception which they could not stand.

Tom went back and reported: "Nothing in the field!" but it was a mystery which he could not explain, why the dogs seemed so badly scared.

John when he reached home went round by the barn, through the garden, and into the house the back way.

Going up stairs quietly to his room, he put on a suit of clean clothes; then going down as quietly as he came up, he reached the barn by the roundabout course he had taken when coming in.

Now from the barn he started and marched boldly up through the yard toward the house.

The family were at dinner. Walking in he hung up his hat, pulled out his handkerchief, wiped his face, and said:

"In time yet, I see."

"We're glad to see you back, John," said his mother; "but we'd like to know where you've been."

"Yes, give an account of yourself," said his sister Julia. "We had about concluded that you and Mary had gone to Gretna Green, or some similar place."

"Well, I'll tell you," said John. "You know I told you a few days ago that some of the academy boys were on an excursion to the city this morning, and wished me to go with them. I did not intend to, but thought I would go over this morning and see them off.

"You know the train started very early, and I expected to be back in time for breakfast; but when I got on they held to me, coaxing me to go with them, until the train was going too rapidly for me to get out, and of course I was carried to town, and had to wait there until the return train, which, you know, does not come out until near noon."

This explanation was satisfactory to all except John—it was a lie which he had been working up all the forenoon for this occasion. He felt bad over it, yet it seemed a fitting conclusion for the blunders of the day—how else could he conceal what for the world he would not have anyone but himself know?

That afternoon he was in anything but a good humor. In the hay-field he worked by himself as much as possible.

He seemed to have a special ill-feeling toward the dogs; if one of them came up to him, no matter how friendly, he was sure to get a rap over the back with the hay fork that sent him away howling. The relationship that existed between Mary and the other John was a question that now troubled him.

Yesterday he was of the opinion that he could have her for the asking, and now it seemed evident that she already belonged to some one. The loss, or the danger of losing her, made him realize how much he loved her, and like many another man under like circumstances, he was willing to overlook defects.

"Domestic abilities!" said he. "What do I care about her domestic abilities? I will have Mary Johnson if she doesn't know enough to bake a loaf of bread!"

That afternoon he made a resolution.

"To-morrow evening," said he, "I will go over and tell her frankly how much I love her, and ask her to be mine."

The next evening John drove up to Johnson's door. Mary came out to greet him, and gave him her usual cordial welcome. After talking a little she said, somewhat mischievously:

By the way, John, you walked over last time, did you not?"

"No," replied he, not comprehending, "don't you remember, I rode old Charley?"

John could not muster courage to say what he desired until leaving time, and then, as they stood upon the porch, he, with his arm about her waist, told his love and asked her to be his wife.

"John," she said in reply, "let me tell you a story.

"Once upon a time there lived not far from here a gentleman and a lady. The gentleman, who esteemed himself a man of great prudence, was in love with the lady, or at least his intentions led her to believe so.

"But before making a proposal he—as man of prudence should—resolved to satisfy himself in regard to her ability to conduct the affairs of the household; but instead of trying to obtain this information in an open, manly way, he was foolish enough to try and obtain it in accordance with some foolish advice, the like of which you have seen, doubtless, in your father's newspaper."

"Yes," said John.

"Well, one morning he arose very early, left his father's house, crossed a meadow, came to a corn-field." John's arm relaxed, "then through a barn-yard, then came along by the meadow fence, then went into some bushes near a summer kitchen——"

John's arm slid down by his side.

"Don't, Mary," said he. "I confess it all. But how did you find out?"

She told him, and then gave her answer.

"Now," said she, "I am angry at you and justly, I think. Though I love you, I tell you plainly that you have fallen in my estimation, and I think you deserve some punishment. In one year from now, if you do nothing to make me esteem you less than I did before yesterday, if you come to me with the same question, I may answer you more satisfactorily."

"A cruel sentence, but one I deserve," said John as he bade her good-night.

John is conducting himself properly, and goes to Johnson's often, for he and Mary are the best of friends, and, were the year expired, this story would end, doubtless, as such stories usually do.

THE HEATED TERM.

What to do in Case of Sunstroke—The Children.

The report of the Sanitary Committee of the New York Board of Health upon sunstroke as approved and published by the board was as follows:

Sunstroke is caused by excessive heat and especially if the weather is "muggy." It is more apt to occur on the second, third or fourth day of a heated term than on the first. Loss of sleep, excitement, close sleeping rooms, debility, abuse of stimulants predispose to it. It is more apt to attack those working in the sun, and especially between the hours of 11 o'clock in the morning and 4 in the afternoon. On hot days wear thin clothing. Have as cool sleeping rooms as possible. Avoid loss of sleep and all unnecessary fatigue. If working indoors and where there is artificial heat—laundries, etc.—see that the room is well ventilated. If a feeling of fatigue, dizziness, headache, or exhaustion occurs, cease work immediately, lie down in a shady and cool place, apply cold cloths to and pour cold water over head and neck. If anyone is overcome by the heat send immediately for the nearest good physician. While waiting for the physician, give the person cool drinks of water or cold black tea, or cold coffee, if able to swallow. If the skin is hot and dry, sponge with or pour cold water over the body and limbs, and apply to the head pounded ice wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is no ice at hand, keep a cold cloth on the head and pour cold water on it as well as on the body. If the person is pale, very faint and pulse feeble, let him inhale ammonia for a few seconds or give him a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in two tablespoonfuls of water with a little sugar.

The New York Board of Health again issue their rules for the care of young children. They are as follows:

If an infant is thirsty, give it pure water, or barley water; no sugar. On the hottest days a few drops of whisky may be added to either water or food; the whisky not to exceed a teaspoonful in twenty-four hours. In relation to the feeding of infants, boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in coffee grinder) and one-half pint of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain, then mix it with half as much boiled milk, add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it lukewarm from a nursing bottle; keep bottle and mouthpiece in a bowl of water when not in use, to which a little soda may be added. For infants five or six months old give half barley water and half boiled milk with salt and a lump of sugar. For older infants give more milk than barley water.

Summer complaints come from overfeeding and not foul air. Keep doors and windows open. Wash your well children with cool water twice a day, or oftener in the hot season. Never neglect looseness of the bowels in an infant; consult the family or dispensary physician at once and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed. Keep your rooms as cool as possible, have them well ventilated and do not allow any bad smell to come from sinks, privies, garbage boxes or gutters about the house where you live. Where an infant is cross and irritable in hot weather, a trip on the water will do it a great deal of good and may prevent cholera infantum.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

IMPORTANT PATENT DECISION.

The Barbed Wire Fence Controversy Decided Against the Monopoly.

Judge Treat, in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, Mo., has rendered a decision of great importance to nearly every part of the United States, settling the great barbed wire fence controversy. The Court holds that the patents issued to Kelly & Glidden are void, and therefore refused to grant the preliminary injunction asked for by the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Company and Isaac L. Ellwood. The Washburn Company likewise sought an injunction against Gustav Griesche and Henry Lehe relative to the manufacture of patent machines for barbed wire. This injunction was refused on the ground that there was no infringement.

The earliest barbed wire patent was issued in 1867 to one Hunt, since which time the issues and reissues have been almost innumerable. All of these, or at least all of them that possessed practical business features, have been from time to time acquired by the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Company of Worcester, Mass., and Isaac L. Ellwood, of De Kalb, Ill., the plaintiffs in the cases referred to. Of all the numerous patents the only practical ones are those known as the Kelly & Glidden patents, the original issue of which has been claimed by the defendants in the suits, enlarged and amplified out of all knowledge by subsequent reissues. It is precisely here that the controversy takes place and where the battle has been fought out. If the issues are declared to be within the meaning and intention of the original patents, or if they are, in other words, valid, the defendants here will have been guilty of infringement. If otherwise, and the courts should declare the reissue vitally at variance with the original patents and invalid, the business of manufacturing barbed wire will be thrown open without restriction.

About two years ago, by a decision of the United States Court in Chicago, the Washburn & Moen Company was given the sole control of all barbed wire fencing made in the United States under a reissue of the Glidden patent, which included every kind of sharp-pointed metal or wire fence for the purpose of inflicting wounds upon animals and preventing them passing the line of a fence. By this decision the Washburn & Moen Company, who are assignees of Glidden's patent, acquired what is known among dealers in barbed wire fences as the "broad claim"—a complete monopoly of barbed wire fences. Licenses were issued to other companies, permitting them to manufacture and to vend the fences under condition that they would pay a royalty on all wire sold and would not sell lower than a fixed price. Thus the company and their licenses, having a monopoly, were enabled to fix prices at figures which yielded them princely profits. The royalties alone amounting to between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000 per year.

Subsequent to the decisions in Chicago in the Haish and similar cases the Supreme Court of the United States rendered two decisions which appeared to entirely overturn the basis on which the Chicago case rested. These decisions were on entirely different subjects, but went to the principle of the right to embody in a reissue of a patent matter not expressly claimed in the original.

This set the defendant in the present cases on inquiry, and the result was the establishment, both in St. Louis and in Iowa, of factories for the production of barbed wire. Suit was instituted, first against the Iowa defendants, and an injunction asked for to restrain them from further operations. These cases were argued last winter at Keokuk, Ia., before Circuit Judge McCrary and District Judge Love. The decision was reserved. Subsequently eight suits were brought against the St. Louis defendants—namely, three against Fuchs, two against Gates, and one against Griesche. These are the cases just decided. The subordinate question of the validity of the patents on the machines is decided against the great monopoly. The effect of this decision is to release all restrictions on the manufacture of barbed wire, and save millions of dollars annually to the farmers and ranchmen of the country that has heretofore been paid in the shape of royalty.

There were, according to the estimates of the best qualified judges, nearly 80,000 tons of barbed wire manufactured in the United States in 1882, or a total length of about 500,000 miles of wire. Upon this the firms claiming under their patents the exclusive right to manufacture barbed wire made within the year in royalties from their licenses and from extra profits in their own business between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000.

A Boy's Torments.

"My boy, be sure your sin will find you out." Crime and its punishment go hand in hand. The fates may be delayed, but they never can be stopped; their judgments are sure and their punishments certain. For a time you may avoid them, but sooner or later you will drink the dregs of the cup even as you quaffed its foam. The lie you told will torment you; the money you stole will curse you; the man you wronged will haunt you; the pleading faces and the piteous eyes of the "little ones" you have offended will pursue you with curses that will sink you "lower than the grave." Whatever crime you commit, whatever wrong you work, whatever evil you do, look to it; you will wash away the record with penitent tears, and you will make reparation with a sorrowful heart, and even then your sin will punish you, and the law will threaten you, and for your sins "the baptism of pardon will be mingled with fears and the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears." There is no crime you can commit with safety in this world, my boy. Unless it is murder. You can go to Kentucky and shoot somebody, anybody, from an upright Judge to a libertine; there is no punishment for that sort of thing. But be careful that you don't do anything else.—BURDETTE.

A VEXED QUESTION.—In regard to the Earl of Dalhousie's bill for legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, in England, the Bishop of Lincoln intends to take an early opportunity of calling attention in the House of Lords to the fact that all the Bishops of the Episcopal Church in Scotland have pronounced against the proposed change in the law.

AWAY IT GOES.—It is estimated that the British workmen and women spend more than a fifth of their wages or £75,000,000 out of £250,000,000 for beer and other strong drinks.

MEN fear old age without being sure of reaching it.

FARM AND GARDEN.

CURING HAY.

A farmer writes as follows:—Overdrying kills the hay beyond recovery, just as a sprouted seed once dried is dead and can never be restored. The life of the one and the life-giving power of the other are both lost. Hay requires but little drying. It requires curing. Its living principles should be preserved. We once cut a large quantity of clover hay when the bulk of the blossoms were fully open, but a good part of them were just opening. The clover lay from 10 in the morning to 4 in the afternoon, when it was raked and gathered into cocks, containing about 200 or 300 pounds. In that state it remained nearly a week. It soon grew warm, but in such small bulk it could take no harm. It simply cured; the moisture escaped slowly, and when the cocks were thrown open a few hours before the hay was drawn to the barn, the unopened blooms were gradually unfolding. The grass was still alive. Thus it went into the barn. There it again became warm, but only very moderately. In the winter the hay was green, and the blossoms retained their natural color. The immature ones had fully opened, and were pressed out in their natural color, as the botanist preserves them in his herbarium. The hay was still grass, but dried. And it was grass when it was fed, and it made grass butter through the winter and came out of the mow with the delicious odor which might have spent itself over the valley instead of being retained in the hay had it been exposed to the sun in the field. And this is the way in which we would have the young farmers learn to make their hay, so that it shall be cured grass, having all its juices left, but only freed from their water; all the sweetness remaining, and the nutritive elements, in fact—color, scent, and tenderness—of the grass as it fell before the scythe of the cutting-bar.

THE VALUE OF SWEET APPLES.

Our orchards are gradually being deprived of sweet fruit in behalf of semi-acid and sour fruit. Here and there in the old mountain orchards may be seen a few of the famous "Cooley Sweets," so celebrated as a cider apple, and hard by is the "Fliar," another well-known cider apple, but rather tart in flavor. In the newest orchards but few if any sweet apples are planted. Occasionally a few Golden Sweet or Tolman's Sweeting are planted, and the orchard has a variety at least. The question may be asked, why sweet apples are not grown, as they are the very best apple for cooking. Sweet is a fine summer apple, and is excellent for baking, and ordinarily sells well, though not in such quantities as sour fruits. It will pay the farmer to plant Golden Sweets simply to fatten pigs with, and we have seen as nice pork fattened on apples as on meal. This season there has been a good demand for sweet apples, with none to supply it. Children are usually very fond of sweet apples, hence the large demand for them in our cities during the winter. In England sweet apples sell moderately well at the auction sales, and if the real value of them was understood, more would be sold. For culinary use sweet apples occupy an important place. They cannot be used for pastry, but for baking they are far superior to sour fruit. A dish of bread and milk with sweet apples sliced in is a great relish oftentimes to the farmer as he comes in from the field. While I do not recommend extensive planting of sweet apples, I believe that every farmer, and even those who market fruit, should plant a few trees of Tolman's Sweeting, or Golden Sweets, or some other of the well-known varieties. Sweet apples are not liable to decay; in fact, we think they keep much better than sour ones. The farmer who is fortunate enough this season to have a good supply of them can obtain a good price at almost any fruit stand in our cities. Sweet apples when ground in the cider mill make the very best of cider, which commands the highest prices. A farmer on the mountains of western Hampden has a large quantity of sweet apples and makes one cheese from them and sells the cider in this city, the product bringing him quite an advance over that made from sour fruit.—*Springfield Republican.*

BLACK CROWS AS BIRD KILLERS.

Mr. M., a practical fruit grower and farmer of Western Pennsylvania, took great pains to foster and protect insect-eating birds in his orchard. As a natural consequence his fruit was the finest and most free from worms in that region, and commanded a good price and ready sale. He related with pride that annually, after the leaves fell and exposed the bird's nests each tree had its nest, and some two or three. But the summer of 1882 ushered in a new order of things. A pair of crows, attracted by the splendid feeding ground, seemed to permanently settle in his orchard, resisting al attempts to drive them off, always keeping out of range, but never failing to return. At last Mr. M.'s son discovered by accident, not twelve feet from the ground, a well-secreted nest full of young thieves, to which the old ones had been feeding all the eggs and young birds in the orchard, till the real protectors of the fruit had decamped, leaving the trees to the mercy of the canker worm and codling moth. The result was, the leaves were riddled and the apples inferior and wormy. It is needless to say that the growth of some young crows was promptly stopped and one crow nest kicked to the ground with satisfaction.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

The Union Square Barber—A Little Investment—A Tramp's Law—Grounds for a Divorce—Nothing To Do, Etc., Etc.

A CASE OF USURY.

Mose Schaumberg always charges two per cent. a month on all the money he lends. A few days ago Gus De Smith and Gilhooly happened to be in Schaumberg's store, and Gus said:

"Mr. Schaumberg, I would like to speak to you privately for a few moments."

"Don't, don't, Gus," whispered Gilhooly; "he'll charge you two per cent. a month for the use of his ear."—*Austin Siftings.*

GOOD GROUNDS FOR A DIVORCE.

"What ground for a divorce have you got? Has your husband ill-treated you, or been unfaithful?" asked an Austin lawyer of a lady who applied to him for a divorce.

"I've got the very best ground in the world. Ill-treated me? I should say so. If he hadn't married me I could have married Mr. Smithson, who wanted to marry me when I was a girl. He has got back from Colorado, where he struck it rich. If my husband didn't treat me badly by marrying me, I'd like you'd trot out a specimen of bad treatment. I want to see what it's like."—*Texas Siftings.*

AN INVESTMENT.

Last fall a narrow-gauge road twenty-two miles long was planned and a company organized in Wisconsin, and an Eastern man who scented a chance for a profitable investment called upon the president to make some inquiries.

"How is the new line getting on?" he asked, after some general conversation.

"Splendidly. We have the right of way for the first five miles, and have taken steps to gobble it for the other seventeen."

"How much stock have you issued?"

"Two hundred thousand dollars."

"And how much has been sold?"

"Well, you see, it has all been preliminary thus far. We have sold enough stock to buy blue uniforms for all the general officers, furnish up several rooms with mahogany desks and moquette carpets, and as soon as we can work off sufficient to purchase horses and carriages for president, secretary and treasurer, and furnish the superintendent with a yacht we shall begin the real serious work of building up a grand trunk line."—*Wall Street News.*

THE SUMMER VACATION.

"I haf my own obinion on dot vacation question," remarked Mr. Dinkelspiel to a reporter. "I dink it peen bretty much humbuggery apowd meeting a vacation from work. York tond kill a man half so quick as doing noding too much. Vot der pig-gest part of us vant is a leedle vacation from our bleasures and habits, alretty. Der man vich dinks he cand lif if he tond got a drink of visky effery hafe hour he pedder shvear himself off. Chust der same der campler; pedder he dook a vacation avay from his cards. Der post resd for der averitch glerchyman vould peen to adop making long faces uf himself und looking around choost as if der vurlt vos all a pig funeral, yet. Der vellers vich amuse demselluts mit such leedle flyers py Vall adreet vot dem cand sleeb dree nights a veek, und der chendlemen vich dink only uf preaking vimmen's hearts und pillard blaying und on horse races pedding—if dem should dake dwo veeks' vacation from all dem dings, dot vould peen der pesd dings owid."

"Are you going to go into the country this summer?" the reporter asked the monkey barber.

"Vell," he replied, "if der poss vill vent avey a gupple days a veek in der summer, yet, und gif der shop a resd mit his chaw, dot's vacation enough for me und der gusdimers. Der resd uf my holidays I'fe got to put in mit a blummer up down. I'm shbarking a blummer for all he is vorth, so I can marry his daughder und retire. I'fe grushed der girl so she sents me sick boedry owid from a den cent Alpum Wrider's Friend. She has efen vent so far as to make me shlibbers four sizes doo shmall. Now, I'fe got to get some fine vork into der olt man."—*New York Sun.*

A TRAMP LAYS DOWN LAW.

A frowsy tramp who had got out of New York by way of the bridge called at a farmer's house near East New York to get something to eat, and was told to chop up some kindling wood in the yard. He worked for half an hour, and then he was fed. After he had finished he said to the farmer. "Now give me a quarter for chopping wood, and we'll be square."

"But I gave you your dinner," said the farmer.

"I don't work for my victuals. I work for money when I work, and the victuals is a bonus."

"Well, I won't pay you."

"All right, boss; then I'll sue you. I know the law. Work means money, not victuals. I can wait. I've got lots of time; but I'll have you before the Courts if you don't fork over."

The farmer at length paid the quarter, but angrily protested that he would never give another tramp a meal.

"All right, boss," said the tramp, hiding the coin in his rags; "but if you do, don't ask your guest to perform manual labor. So long."

NOTHING TO DO.

What a tiresome business it must be to be a queen, anyway, says a Western paper after commenting on some of the ills which Queen Victoria is afflicted with. How vastly better it must be to be even a daughter of a poor American farmer, and have nothing to do but milk fourteen cows night and morning, do the housework, cook for thirty harvest hands and threshers, read novels and idly dream away the long lonesome days of summer. It is strange that some girls ever yearn to be a queen, if they know how full of disease and remorse such a position really is.

TOO CARELESS.

Another army officer is in trouble. This one stands a good chance of being court-martialed for procuring a divorce from his wife without her knowledge. Even army officers should remember that when they want to get a divorce from their wives, they ought to speak to them about it, so as to have no hard feelings engendered. Perhaps, had this officer had the presence of mind to mention the subject to his wife, she would have gladly consented.

WHAT A DUDE DISCOVERED.

"What is dynamite, mother?" asked young Diamondstud, looking up from his morning paper, in which he had been reading the news from Ireland.

"Dynamite, my son, is a very dangerous kind of powder."

"Oh, yes! I know what it is, then; Miss Fussanfeather uses it on her face. I got a lot of it on the lapel of my dress coat last night, while dancing with her, and it almost ruined it."

IN A SLEEPING CAR.

The passengers in the sleeping-car had retired some half-hour since, and were just going off into their first naps, when the voice of a woman was heard above the noise of the cars and the rattle of the tempest. "How the wind blows!" it exclaimed. Every passenger heard the voice, gave a snort of dissatisfaction and turned over. Just as everybody had got half-asleep, again came the plaint, "How the wind blows!" Again the snorts of displeasure were heard, and again each passenger turned over. All was quiet for perhaps ten minutes. Then a third time came that monotonous remark, "How the wind blows!" An elderly gentleman in one of the centre berths stuck his head through the drapery of his couch and courteously remarked, "My dear madam, we are all under great obligations to you for your meteorological observations, but did you ever know of a wind that didn't blow?" A suppressed cachinnation meandered through the car, and then all was quiet.

THE WIDOW MALONEY'S DUCKS.

The Washington *Star* tells us this duck story:

Last Monday evening, after the storm, a few citizens who met in a store on Seventh street were discussing its effects, and a young son of the Emerald Isle, who resides in Swampwoodle, was asked whether any damage was done in his neighborhood.

"No," he replied, "only the widdy Maloney lost foive av her ducks."

"Indeed!"

"Yis, sor, she had a brood av foive, just out about ten days. Whin the storm came on the ould mother duck tuk her youngsters in under a porch, out of harm's way. Well, when the hail dropped she tuk it for corn, and commenced to ate it, and the little wans did the same, and foive of the dear little ducks were frozen to death wid the hail on their stomachs."

GENEVIEVE.

I courted Genevieve, a comely maid;
My love was hot, and yet a gentle fear
Did all my trembling bones and stammering tongue pervade,
When she, my worshiped Genevieve was near.
Oh! coward man, to fear a maiden so!
Oh, foolish craven, holding love so dear!
Oh, wretch unwise, to treat with such a foe—
Trembling, forsooth, when Genevieve was near!

I married Genevieve, a stalwart wife;
My love hath cooled, and still, a generous fear
Doth permeate my troublous matrimonial life
When she, my vigorous Genevieve, is near.
Sagacious man, respecting woman so!
I'm on my knees when she is on her ear—
And meekly through the gloom of wedded life
I go,
Trembling, alas! when Genevieve is near.

—*Denver Tribune.*

A CHAPTER ON ADVERTISING.

What the Leading Business Houses of the Metropolis Have to Say.

A newspaper man has been interviewing some of the leading business houses of New York city who are large advertisers, and they make the following clear and plain statements:

"We believe in printer's ink. Advertise in the newspapers largely and well, and returns are sure. The stronger the advertising, the larger the returns."

"Without the aid of advertising; I could have done nothing in my enterprise. I have the most complete faith in printer's ink. Advertising is the Royal road to business."

"We have tried almost every sort of medium in advertising, and long ago became convinced that the results were largely in favor of the fresh and varied columns of the newspaper."

"An experience of many years has demonstrated to us the great value and benefit derived from carefully prepared and properly displayed advertisements in well established, influential newspapers."

"Money may be thrown away in advertisements as easily as in any other way. Success depends upon the selection of PROPER MEDIUMS and PERSISTENCE. The BEST MEDIUM to our judgment is a good NEWSPAPER."

"According to the character and extent of your business, act noble a liberal percentage for advertising, and do not hesitate to keep yourself unceasingly before the public. It matters not what business of utility you may be engaged in, for if intelligently and industriously pursued, a fortune will be the result."

"In no department of business is there probably so much money wasted as in advertising, and in no department are good judgment and experience more requisite. Twenty-five years' experience has clearly demonstrated the superior advantages and economy of newspaper advertising over all other mediums offered for that purpose."

"If what you have to say be strictly TRUE say it in a good newspaper. Its readers are intelligent, will appreciate a bargain, and of every such CUSTOMER you make an ADVERTISER. For forty-seven years NINE-TENTHS of our advertising has been done on this plan and of the WHOLE expenditure, all that we regret is contained in the other TENTH."

"The policy of every man in business, and who must live by the public, should be to be the public hear of him. His best speaking trumpet is the newspaper advertisement. In a populous community and a rapid age like this, every trader must make himself heard and known, otherwise he will fall behind the progress of his neighbors."

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 13 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will make immediate relief in every case, and will positively cure one case out of ten. Sometimes one will cure every case over the 9; but, don't delay a moment. Don't delay a minute. Don't delay a second. Don't delay a single instant. Don't delay a fraction of a minute. Don't delay a trifle. Don't delay a particle of time. Don't delay a jot. Don't delay a tittle. Don't delay a whit. Don't delay at all. Don't delay in any way, shape or manner. Don't delay in any particular. Don't delay under any circumstances. Don't delay for any consideration. Don't delay for anybody. Don't delay for anything. Don't delay for a better time. Don't delay.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use) is the best remedy in the world for Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Bowels, or Limbs, Toothache, Earache, Headache, Backache, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Insect Bites, Stings of Poisonous Insects, Fevers, Ague, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Chills, Fever, Ague, Bilious Fever, Scarlet Fever, Typhoid Fever, Yellow Fever, Spotted Fever, Typhus Fever, Measles, Mumps, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Inflammation of the Lungs, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Inflammation of the Stomach, Inflammation of the Womb, Inflammation of the Vagina, Inflammation of the Rectum, Inflammation of the Prostate Gland, Inflammation of the Testicles, Inflammation of the Scrotum, Inflammation of the Penis, Inflammation of the Urethra, Inflammation of the Neck of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Spermatic Cord, Inflammation of the Uterus, Inflammation of the Ovaries, Inflammation of the Fallopian Tubes, Inflammation of the Vulva, Inflammation of the Clitoris, Inflammation of the Perineum, Inflammation of the Anus

MRS. VAN BUREN'S

LADIES' TONIC.

The Great Female Remedy.

The Favorite Prescription of the

Women's Medical Institute,

BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.,

For Leucorrhœa, or Whites; Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb; Prolapsus or Falling of the Womb; Irregularities, Flooding, Sick Headache, Kidney Complaints, Barrenness, Painful and Irregular Menstruation and Amenorrhœa.

For making labor easy, as a TONIC for mothers when nursing children, or through change of life, this preparation has NO EQUAL in the WORLD.

If you have tried other remedies without success, do not be discouraged, but give "LADIES' TONIC" a *single trial*. It never *fails* to give quick and *permanent relief*.

If you are troubled with any weakness or complaint common to our sex, lay aside the doctor's prescription for once, and try "LADIES' TONIC," which we guarantee will positively *cure* you.

$500 will be given for any case of Female Weakness or Inability which "LADIES' TONIC" will not cure. This is a *bona fide* offer, made by *responsible* ladies, who know *from experience* what "LADIES' TONIC" can do.

Sold by Druggists. PRICE, $1.00.

The *Women's Medical Institute* is an association of prominent *Lady Physicians*, who have successfully treated the diseases common to their sex, for years. Wives, Mothers and Daughters can obtain advice concerning their health and diseases by mail, *free*, by sending symptoms and description of disease. Send two three-cent stamps for our pamphlet to women. Address

Women's Medical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

(*Mention this paper.*)

☞For Sale by GEO. C. GOODWIN & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. Lewis Sargent is no better.

J. E. White, of Laconia, was lately here.

Mrs. Samuel Milligan has lately been visiting in Ashland.

Two trout tanks have recently been built near the Falls, each 7x25 feet.

The nets are to be set in the river just below the Falls next week to catch salmon.

Henry Arris has opened a barber shop in the rooms recently occupied by Al Cox.

Ground glass windows have been put in the rear walls of the new depot restaurant.

A small sewer opposite the Methodist church was recently torn up by a heavy shower.

A new stone wall has been built by the side track, just south of the Pemigewasset House.

Charlie Downing had a finger broken so that the bone protruded, while playing ball the other night.

The large, six drive wheel locomotive, Mount Washington, recently passed down and back through here.

Mr. Edward Coffle returned to Manchester on Saturday last. He has been at home with an injured hand.

At the recent prize dance in Ashland, Henry Arris of this place obtained the first award, $3.00, as the best waltzer.

On Sunday next, June 17, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Niles will make his annual visitation at Trinity Church, Holderness, at 4 o'clock p. m.

Second trains caused several washouts on the P. V. R. R., near the Falls, but they were not so serious as to delay the trains much.

Mr. John Arms, a Lowell printer, is passing a two weeks' vacation with his brother, Mr. Ralph Arms, foreman of the JOURNAL office.

Kingsley Batchelder recently died in Concord, aged about seventy. He was the father of Mrs. C. H. Bowles, and formerly resided here.

Our streets being in a loose condition on account of recent highway work up on them, have been badly washed by the recent heavy showers.

Mrs. Carroll Batchelder recently broke the cords of her arm in a painful manner by lifting a heavy washtub. Her arm had previously been weakened by being burned.

E. J. Blodgett now sells about 20 Manchester *Daily Unions* here, he having recently become its agent since the paper train began running, so they now arrive at 8 a. m., instead of noon as heretofore.

BAND MEETING.

The members of the Plymouth Cornet Band are requested to meet over A. G. Smythe's store next Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Be sure and BRING YOUR INSTRUMENTS.

Two brilliant young ladies went to ride upon Mill street recently and found to their disadvantage that they did not understand turning a buckboard easily. However, owing to their great perseverance and courage, by placing one young lady at the horse's head and the other behind the buckboard, they succeeded in accomplishing the feat. We congratulate them. E.

An extra train will be run on Tuesday to Forepaugh's circus at Concord. The train will leave Plymouth at 6:15a. m. and return at 7:30 p. m.; will leave Ashland at 6:30 a. m. and arrive at 7:15 p. m.; will leave Meredith Village at 6:52 a. m. and arrive at 6:57. The fare, including admission to the circus, will be $2.55 from Plymouth, $2.35 from Ashland, and $2.00 from Meredith Village.

At the coming Fourth of July celebration in Langdon park it is proposed to have, in the forenoon, singing and speaking by members of the different Sabbath schools; addresses by resident clergymen, music by the band and a general good time. Following will be a picnic, each Sabbath school to appoint a committee to preside over its table. In the afternoon, reading of the Declaration of Independence, oration by some eminent speaker, to be enlivened, music, and other patriotic exercises. Further details will soon be given and it is to be hoped the celebration will be a grand success as nothing of the kind has occurred for several years.

The Mirror states that Senator Blair has "come to Manchester and has come to stay. When he gets ready he will put out his shingle and offer his professional services to those who want legal advice and assistance. His coming adds to our population an earnest man of great courage, pertinacity, and patience, and wonderful capacity for work; one who can face a frowning world in support of his convictions, and be counted on to do more than his share of the fighting in any army in which he enlists. As staunch Republican, and a lawyer of whom a member of our present Supreme Court, who was much associated with him, says, He was the strongest man of his years and advantages that I ever met in the courts of northern New Hampshire."

Senator Blair informs us that in taking up his residence in Manchester, he is simply carrying out a long-entertained purpose. Since his service in Congress began the legal field in Plymouth has been occupied by two lawyers, once students with him, and he thinks it would be unjust as well as unprofitable to resume his practice here. In making the change now he is charged with proposing a change and never making it, as some of his predecessors have done. The Senator's change of residence gives to Manchester and Hillsborough County a United States Senator again, and some shrewd observers think that ex-Senator Patterson, rather than anybody else, will be the principal gainer by it.—Nashua Weekly Telegraph.

Mr. James Keeble has gone to Canada.

Col. Langdon has lately been in Boston.

G. B. Clemsby has recently arrived here.

Harvey Brackett has recently been here.

Rev. Mr. Scott's son has lately been visiting here

A. F. Morse has bought Horace Eastman's house.

Chauncy Fellows' little girl is quite sick with scarlatina.

Samuel Currier's barn at the Lower Interval is being fixed up.

A.R. Smith is to do the stone work for the new West Campton bridge.

The staging about the Normal school tower has lately been removed.

Mrs. Ira Coffin has gone to Red Wing, Minn., to stay with her sister.

Mrs. A. W. Prescott has recently been visiting at her home in Bristol.

E. B. Hodge has been appointed fish commissioner in place of A. H. Powers, resigned.

N. W. Ranlett and wife of Littleton have recently been here. Also Miss Addie Dunn.

W. R. Davis has been to Denver, Colorado, attending the railroad yard-masters' convention.

M. S. Brown's mother, who has been a cripple for about fourteen years, died recently in Bristol.

The Messrs. Cross propose, it is said, to move their clothing store into Burrow's building after the auction.

Mr. Philander Woods' daughter, who has been stopping here for a few weeks, has returned to her home in New York.

The ladies gave their Baked Bean dinner at the Park last Tuesday, which was well attended. Considerable work was done that day.

The new locomotive, Canterbury, from the Manchester Locomotive Works, is to be used as a passenger engine on the B., C. & M. R. R.

The next band meeting will be next Monday night over A. G. Smythe's store. All are earnestly requested to bring their instruments.

Wanted to hire a cottage or room, or rooms, furnished or unfurnished at the Weirs during the coming season. Box 249, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfjune14

Messrs. John and Ralph Arms are taking a trip by team through the White Mountain region going by way of Conway and returning through the Pemigewasset Valley.

The graduating exercises of the A Primary class will occur Friday morning, June 23nd, from half-past nine to half-past eleven, at Normal School Hall. The public are cordially invited to attend.

The Beedle and Johnnie Prindle Pleasure Party will be in town on their ninth annual tour Wednesday, June 20. They have an entirely new programme and will be accompanied by their Silver Band and Classic Orchestra, composed of thorough musicians. They are to be at the Town Hall. For further particulars see their bills.

Bunnell's New York Circus that exhibited at Ashland Friday afternoon and evening of last week, was well attended, though very few went by rail because regular fare was charged. The performances gave good satisfaction, as did the attractions advertised, although the whole was rather inferior to previous similar exhibitions.

Last Sunday being Children's Sunday at the Methodist church, it had beautiful flowers for the occasion. There were two large stands filled with blossoming and foliage plants, one on each side of the pulpit, and the table in front was also filled, while near the centre of this table was a beautiful Easter lily. Besides these there were hanging vines and bouquets. The children occupied the front seats and, considering the warm day, listened very attentively to a sermon by Rev. D. C. Knowles from the text, "By their fruits ye shall know them." In Sunday school there was a larger attendance than for some time past.

FOR SALE. A Rare Business Opportunity.—I being engaged in the Hotel business which in summer demands my whole time and attention, have determined to dispose of my store and stock of General Merchandise. The stand has been well and favorably known for more than 30 years and commands a good paying trade of about $12,000.00 per year. The store is nearly new and the stock at present small and first class in every respect. I will sell the stock and rent the store or sell the whole together at a bargain not to be found elsewhere. Any man with common ability and small capital can take this store and grow rich, there being no other store on the west side of the river within six miles. I am prepared to offer a good bargain to somebody and am determined to close up my store business between now and the first of July next. Remember that this is an opportunity of a life time. The completion of the P. V. R. R., which runs within a mile of the store, will bring an influx of visitors into this vicinity which will increase the trade and render the business more profitable than heretofore. Call on or apply to E. H. Sanborn, West Campton, N. H. jesalt

The annual meeting of the Plymouth and Campton Telephone Company, was held at the Pemigewasset House, June 12 at 2:30 p. m. The report of the last meeting was read and accepted. In the absence of the Secretary, C. D. Lougee was chosen Secretary pro tem. Treasurer's report for the past year, was read and accepted. Ordered to be printed, and a copy furnished to each Stockholder. Voted that a dividend of 6 per cent., be declared payable July 1 at the office of the Treasurer. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Alvin Burleigh, president; C.M. Buchanan, Secretary; E. Dole, Treasurer; Joseph Cook, Joseph C. Blair, Orrin F. James, E. H. Sanborn, Frank Hughes, Directors. Voted to authorize the directors to extend the line from Campton Village to the house of Joseph Campbell in Woodstock and to issue twenty-nine additional shares, of stock to help construct the same, provided the extension shall not cost over five hundred dollars, and that six new instruments be guaranteed. During the past year the earnings of the Company have been sufficient to meet all running expenses, pay off quite a large debt of last year, declare a 6 per cent., dividend and have a balance of cash in the Treasury besides twenty-one shares of stock unsold. With equal success the coming year the Company can easily pay 10 per cent. on the whole capital stock.

The regular monthly temperance meeting was held in the Methodist vestry last Sunday evening with a very good attendance, the Rev. Rev. D. C. Knowles opened the meeting with prayer. Mr. Wm. Thornton presided and urged those present to speak in favor of the temperance cause. The speaking was interspersed with singing through the evening. Mr. Knowles was the first speaker. He spoke of the three islands at Niagara Falls called The Three Sisters. He said that on the most distant one was a tree which had fallen into the torrent rushing by those islands, and which seemed to have such such a slight hold upon the soil that it seemed as though a breath would carry it away, yet some reckless persons had climbed out to cut their name in the wood, from which if they had fallen certain death awaited them in the Falls only half a mile away. He drew from this illustration the false courage of young persons who commence to drink, for though it may appear harmless at first, they fall into appetite contracted for liquor and its current will soon sweep the victims to destruction. He was followed by Prof. Warren, who spoke against moderate drinking and tippling by others to drink. He also gave a few incidents from his college and later life in illustration. Mr. M. W. Hazeltine made some remarks upon boys becoming fond of intoxicating drinks, and also made some criticisms upon our representatives. Hon. Joseph Kidder was called upon but declined on the plea of great fatigue. Mr. Herman Sargent spoke quite extensively upon the adulteration of liquors, citing instances in this town.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

F. W. B. Circle at Mrs. E. L. Shepard's last Thursday.

Bishop Niles will be at Ashland next Sunday, a. m., and at Trinity church, Holderness in the p. m.

Henry S. Keyes, grandson of J.F. Keyes, has been visiting in town for the first time for several years. He returned Monday to his home in Cambridgeport.

Evening services will be omitted at St. Mark's church for the next few weeks. The Rev. H. A. Remick of Goffstown will soon succeed the Rev. G. H. Jones, whose health will not permit him to continue working. He has made many friends during the six months he has been with us and his departure will be regretted by all.

Sheridan Keyes is stopping with friends here. He is from Boston.

Caleb Haskins now has a horse shoer, at work for him.

Recently Mrs. Burdette H. Brown spent a few days with friends in Concord.

There have been several cases of measles here lately. Miss Blanche Plaisted is just recovering from them.

Mrs. Mary Brown's sister, from Boston, is stopping with her.

Mrs. Ora A. Brown has been stopping with friends and relatives in Ipswich, Mass.

Mrs. W. B. Fellows and child are visiting her father.

Charlie Gordon had an arm hurt in Wilder & Co's mills, one day last week,

George S. Rogers and family have recently moved into town. He is the purchaser of the late Dr. Dana residence.

Mrs. Dearborn, the Item publisher's mother fell down the cellar stairs recently, bruising her considerably. After a few hours she seemed to recover from the effects of her fall.

Union bridge will be closed for repairs June 18, and remain so until completed, which will be in three or four days.

BY ORDER OF THE SELECTMEN OF ASHLAND.

The Right Rev the, Bishop of N. H. will make his annual visitation to St. Mark's, Ashland, on Sunday next, the 17th day of June.

The Rev. Mr Remick will succeed the Rev. Mr. Jones, officiating at St. Mark's, Ashland, at the beginning of July. It is fortunate that this parish can be supplied without vacancy by such a clergyman.

O. W. Keyes, Post No 35, G. A. R. are making preparations to put a valuable show case into their hall for the purpose of holding war relics and other curiosities. It is their intention to get up a large museum of interesting trophies of the late war and if indications prove true they will have a large collection.

Frank P. Clifford of Warren was in town to witness the circus.

Landlord Cotton says the circus troupe were the most orderly and gentlemanly one he ever saw.

Norman Fogg, the clerk at Pollard, Hardy & Smythe's is on his team again working well.

Great gala day for Ashland and the most substantial reason was, a circus in town. The only one that has visited this place since 1840, Bunnell's circus and menagerie. Friday, June 8th, large teams could be seen coming into town early in the morning, which proceeded to the premises of R. W Ladd and there erected their tents that in the afternoon and evening held the towns people of Ashland and vicinity, much to their great delight It was estimated that about 1200 people were in attendance The various attractions were all that could be asked for, and the "hugh" audience went away quite well satisfied At 4 a m Saturday morning the circus took up its line of march for Centre Sandwich We would ask everybody what they thought of the Tattooed specimen Was it a woman or what?

Prof C F Bracy was in town over Sunday Charlie, you are looking tip top, the water at Wells River must agree with you, or does Collins have something to do about it?

L B Hull is engaged to play with Story's orchestra at New Hampton, June 26th, evening, and 27th, day and evening

The Editor of the Item promised a report of the proceedings of Decoration Day services, but we have failed to notice anything of the kind What's the matter, Mr. Editor? Haven't gone back on the boys, have you? Seems to us that the Grand Army deserves some recognition from your valuable paper.

Mr H S Dustin, contractor and builder of Meredith is about to erect a two story building for Mr. M C Blake

Mr L B Hull has been appointed agent for the sale of tickets to Europe, Liverpool, Queenstown, Galway, Gla gow, Limerick and Londonderry Via Allan Line of steamers; for particulars enquire of L B Hull, agent

Prof C H Colby of Hull's orchestra is out again and improving every day We are glad to see you Charles.

Mr Arthur S Clark who has been sick for quite a number of months died at his residence Wednesday night of consumption

To the members of the Grand Army of the Republic on the line of the B C & M R R It seems to me now that a period of nearly 20 years has elapsed since the restoration of peace and the prevailing of harmony among us, that it is about time that we should begin to recognize that fraternity among ourselves, that our great obligations call for, and I would suggest that the matter of meeting together as Posts for a fraternal greeting a parade, and general good time, vividly calling back the pleasant scenes of camp life. I hope this matter will be tak en into the different Posts for discussion and see if a day in the near future may not be designated for a general field day, at some convenient point on the line of railroad and let us have a grand reunion among ourselves, with our families. I would be pleased to hear any suggestion that any comrade may offer.

Yours in F. C. and L.,
L. B. HULL, Commander,
O. W. KEYES, Post No 35

Beadles and Prindle's pleasure party will exhibit at the Town Hall, Thursday night, June 22th when novelities of the season will be introduced The silver cornet band and select orchestra deserve special mention

Rev D W Davis and commander L B Hull of Post 35, G A R started Tuesday June 12th, for a fishing trip north; they went as far as the Flume House and visited several trout brooks. The party returned Thursday afternoon Ask the Elder how many they got Wednesday night they stopped at the residence of Delos Huckins

MEREDITH MATTERS.

H. F. Hawkins has set out shade trees in front of the F. W. B. church and the Plymouth street cemetery.

Miss Jessie Piper has the gastric fever.

Mrs. Hannah Robinson has returned from Boston.

Daniel Marshall and wife, of Pelham, Mass. were lately here.

John Clifton has obtained a pension.

Mrs. William Marshall and son were lately here.

Leonard Whiting recently met the performing bears while riding and jumped out to hold his horse, spraining his ankle badly.

Clough & Choate have lately come out with a fine double team.

Green & Pease have put up a new sign, and gave free lemonade on the strength of it.

Work on the streets is progressing.

The old tannery has been removed to Sam Hodgson's newly bought land where it will be used as a stable.

G. H. Raymond had two cows killed by lightning, and a cherry tree was struck in the village Wednesday evening.

Nichols' late restaurant rooms are being changed over.

G. W. Gilman has returned home and will repair his buildings.

S. D. Pease's colt lately overturned his wagon.

Willie Roberts has found a rare water bug.

A new piazza has been built in front of J. W. Bowle's store.

Fred W. Sanborn has recently been here.

A. A. Kidder & Co. have a very small turtle at their store, also a sponge filled with vegetation.

D. A. Ambrose is building a stable.

The foundations of the Gracie's boat house are being laid.

Wadleigh has put up an awning.

Lewis Gillis has received a back pension of

E. B. Wiggin has gone to work in the new paper office at Sandwich.

The stage trips have been discontinued.

Miss M. E. Dearborn is working for Miss A. A. Heath.

Sam Hodgson has bought the Levi Leach land on the Centre Harbor road.

Charles Piper is working for C. A. McCrillis.

E. C. Mansfield is to occupy rooms in J. S. Roberts' house.

J. B. French's fence has been painted.

A few went to the Long Island grove meeting.

Al Cox will work for F. B. Wilson.

H. S. Dustin is going to build a block in Ashland.

John Smith's buildings are being repaired.

The paper train arrives here at 7.33 a. m.

Cyrus Lovejoy's buildings have been fixed up.

The two bears and four men were here lately.

Mrs. John Dearborn has a fuschia nearly a foot high with 50 buds and blossoms,

Meredith was represented at the Laconia Sabbath school convention.

W. B. Jacks has gone on another voyage as chief cook.

Will Currier works for Edwin Cox.

J. Fred Beede has been here.

A cupola has been placed on J. D. Bartlett's stable.

R. S. Moses recently had a horse die in his stable.

W. S. Cox is working for Clough & Choate.

The engine company has received some new members.

A. V. Pendexter has a small orange tree.

Mr. C. M. Moody and wife were in town Sunday, visiting friends.

Elliott & Dearborn are quite extensively engaged in the evaporating business.

A large number of friends and relatives mourn the death of Mrs. Betsey Knowles, who died at her son's residence on The day of last week. Rev. J. Hall Kilbon, assisted by Rev. Davis, officiated at the funeral Monday, which was largely attended.

On Saturday last Mrs. Lucia A. Wiggin fell on her cellar stairs, spraining her ankle quite badly.

Mr. George G. Hoyt's little daughter Susie fell down and hurt herself Monday morning, bruising her head and face considerably.

Mr. F. E. Bickford, while at work on Mr. F. S. Prescott's barn on the Neck, last Saturday, was painfully wounded around the left eye by a falling timber.

Mr. Henry F. Hawkins became partially sunstruck while living bees last Sunday. A doctor was called and he was soon taken home. He is now gaining.

While Mr. H. V. Jones was at work on a saw one day last week, a piece of sawdust flew into his eye. He was obliged to go to Boston to have it removed. The operation, though painful, was successfully performed, and he returned to his work on Monday.

At the floral concert given by the Sunday school children in the Free Baptist church the floral display was very beautiful. There were many pianis, bouquets and other floral decorations, beside every one drapery about the windows.

The following officers were chosen at the late annual meeting of the Provident Mutual Relief Sub-Association, No. 35: President, J. S. Robinson, G. S. Roberts, U. S. Wiggins; medical examiner, Dr. George Sanborn; clerk, Alvin Peavey; representative to annual meeting of the Association, Alvin Peavey.

Mr. E. C. Mansfield has purchased Mr. J. M. Sawyer's house on High street where he will occupy the first of the coming month. Mr. Searey will move into the house where Mr. Frank H. Dean is now living.

The Beedie-Prindle Pleasure Party will be at the Town Hall on the evening of the 22nd.

Last Thursday afternoon about one o'clock a portion of the high bank on the east side of the gulf fell, causing a loud rumbling noise. The wall has been standing for a number of years and the heavy rains brought it down so as to cause its fall. A part of a shed near by was carried away with it.

Mr. T. B. Nichols has opened a fish and lobster stand on the house on lake street.

Beach Hill in New Hampton has a new road.

A yale horse belonging to Mr. J. I. Peaslee is sick.

A great deal of boating on Lake Waukewan last sabbath.

Mr. D. A. Ambrose has hired Mr. D. A. Vittum in his furnishing rooms.

Mr. George Hyt, jr., is having his house on Main street repainted.

Mr. Fred Cox is building a house on Winnipesaukee street.

A fuchsia belonging to Mrs. Sam Hodgson has about 500 buds and blossoms on it.

Hiram Weymouth Neal has been repairing the village streets.

Mr. R. H. Dow has returned to Hodgson's mill as edgeood hand in the lathing department.

Miss Victor Hardy has given up her school at New Hampton because of poor health.

A social will be held at the North Church chapel on Wednesday evening, June 20th, commencing at 7 o'clock. Ice cream will be served.

Mrs. C. P. St. Clair has received word from his late illness so as to be able to walk out.

Mrs. Sutton passed through here Friday with her fine team on her way to Centre Harbor, where her summer residence is.

Mrs. George S. Hilton and family, from Paterson, N. J., are stopping with Mr. N. B. Wadleigh.

Mrs. W. E. McPherson has been visiting relatives and friends in Concord.

Messrs J. F. and E. H. Clough, formerly of this village, have been spending a few days here.

Mr. George W. Smith has been spending a few weeks in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, with friends and relatives.

C. H. Colby's photograph rooms will be closed from June 16th to the 23rd, also on the 27th and 28th.

The Blue Ribbon society hold meetings in Sandwich on Friday and Saturday evenings and here Sunday evening.

HAPPY BABY
SOOTHING SYRUP
150,137 Bottles Used
by the mothers of the United States during the last six months.

The "Happy Baby" is the only Soothing Syrup in the world which contains no opiates or stimulating drugs, and can be used by mothers with perfect safety for children while Teething, or troubled with Croup, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, &c., &c. It quiets the nerves and gives the child that natural sleep which promotes the health of both mother and child. If your druggist does not keep it, have him get it where he gets his medicines, and do not take anything else.

Prepared by WOMEN'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Buffalo, N. Y., and sold by Druggists. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

☞For Sale by GEO. C. GOODWIN & Co., Boston, Mass.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

New Hampshire's State Normal school at Manchester, according to the Concord *Patriot*, has for the last ten years been "a dead failure, if not worse." It couldn't well be much worse.—*Boston Herald.*

Nor could there be a much worse blunder than the whole of the above paragraph. New Hampshire's State Normal school is at Plymouth, not at Manchester, and there is not a better teachers' training school anywhere, according to the testimony of those most competent to judge.—*Nashua Telegraph.*

It is interesting to notice what party newspapers instinctively array themselves on the side of ignorance. Any attempt of whatever kind to elevate the morals or enlighten the minds of men is sure to call out opposition from certain representative journals. It is to be hoped they do not utter the opinions of their entire party constituency. What the *Telegraph* says above of the Normal school is entirely true. No normal school in this country ranks with the one in New Hampshire in the thoroughness of its teaching corps, and in the thoroughness with which it has applied the principle of normal education to its methods of training its pupils. Its graduates to-day are found in many of the principal schools of the state, and are conspicuous for the possession of those superior qualities of tact, enthusiasm, method in teaching, which are the results of their training in the normal school. If the school is not filled with scholars, there are reasons for it which reflect no credit on the state. As long as school committees, out of false and fatal economy, or jealousy, will persist in hiring teachers, girls half educated in subject matter, and wholly ignorant of the first principles of instruction, it is hard work to keep a normal school full of pupils. A bright girl with ambitions after high success in the teaching profession, and with means to give one time and money to acquire by normal training the conditions of such success, when she sees that school committees are eager to put up with the crudest kind of teachers because they are near at hand and cheap. As long as a portion of the press of the state persists in degrading the Normal school in the eyes of the people by misrepresentation, it is hardly to be expected that scholars will flock to it. The "failure" charged against the school by certain newspapers is largely a failure of their own creating, even as the want of a journal characterizing the school as "a fraud" it is out of malice or ignorance. The principle of normal training is universally accepted as indispensable by men engaged in educational work in Germany, France, England and the United States. To deny the importance of this principle or its magnificent success, is to write oneself an ignoramus. Training schools to make ministers, doctors, lawyers, nurses, soldiers and generals have long been instituted. The training school for teaching how to teach is upon the same principle. It arises out of it like necessity. If editors, then, in striking at the State Normal school, mean to ridicule the normal idea, they are only arraying themselves against an idea which is firmly established in all the civilized countries of the world. Does New Hampshire propose to relinquish an educational principle which every other state in the Union is working out with such splendid result? Alabama heralds its exit from barbarism by the establishment of four normal schools. It is proposed by some papers in the state that New Hampshire shall be its face backward. We doubt if she can be induced to take such a shameful attitude.—*Rev. Geo. B. Spalding, D. D., in New Hampshire Journal.*

Corn On Phosphates.

Salisbury, N.H., December, 1882.

I have used Phosphates for several years on my farm, but give Bradley's Phosphate the preference.

In planting my corn last spring, I used old barn-yard manure in the hill. On a portion of the ground I also used Bradley's Phosphate in the hill with the manure. The result was, that where the Phosphate was used the corn was larger and matured earlier, amply repaying me for the extra expense. F. C SHAW.

Even where there is an abundance of barn-yard manure to be had, Bradley's Phosphate is needed to give the crops a quick start, vigorous growth, and early maturity, accompanied always with a largely increased yield. jesalt

Vegetine is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world. jetjuly1.

The Bodleian library was opened in 1602.

Every household is liable to be visited by sudden sickness. Often it occurs in the night, distant from the doctor, nothing in the house to give relief, the patient is sure to get worse. A box of Ayer's Pills, in such emergency, would arrest disorders which, if not taken in season, may become deadly. jesalt

A league is three miles.

Bradstreet's miniature pocket atlas of the United States and Canadas is a handy and valuable guide to business men and those who travel. We have just received a copy of this little atlas, a special edition of which was published for Macullar, Parker & Co., of Boston, and find it contains many notes of interest. It will be sent to any address for 75 cents by the above firm.

A cubit is two feet.

Old Dr. Johnson was a benefactor. Seventy-five years ago he invented what is now called Johnson's Anodyne Linament, the wonderful success of which in the cure of diseases of the head throat and lungs is truly astonishing. No family should be without it. jesalt

A hurricane moves 80 miles per hour.

Thousands of dollars might be annually saved to farmers if they would give freely of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders to their horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and fowls. They prevent disease and promote the growth. We said Sheridan's. Those put up in large packs are utterly worthless. jesalt

A square mile contains 640 acres.

"The Country Week."

"Country Week," conducted by the Boston Young Men's Christian Union, has given, since its inaugurati on in 1875 eight thousand, five hundred of the poor children of the city the pleasure of a ten days' visit in the country in summer, a pleasure which they would not other-wise have enjoyed. Aside from the benefit to health of which there is abundant evidence, the visitors have gained much morally from the change in surroundings and influences; and the especially true of those children who have been received in families as guests. The influence of home life thus received is the greatest benefit that can be derived from the visit, and often has an effect upon the whole future life of the visitor. Work for the present season has already commenced. The children are ready, the homes are wanted. If you are willing to invite one or more children to visit in your home during the summer, address Miss Ellen H. Bailey, Secretary, 18 Boylston Street, Boston, who will furnish any further information. Desired fares will be paid by the committee. jesalt

HIGGINS'

Dry Air Refrigerator.

IMPROVED AND PERFECTED.

Best and Cheapest.

In the manufacture of this Ash Refrigerator we have taken advantage of the low prices of lumber and have made it as large as the best ever sold at a price while the cheapest are small and poor.

Water Tank Refrigerators.

This Refrigerator is precisely like our regular, except that it has a water tank, made of zinc, which is placed in the upper part of the provision chamber, and is connected by a small faucet with the outside of the Refrigerator, so that water can be drawn at any time without opening the door. The water in the tank is cooled by the ice, and keeps the provisions cool and sweet. The tank is very convenient, and is especially recommended for families in the country, where there is no water supply. Price, $20.00 net. Cash must accompany order. Send for circular containing testimonials from those who have used them. Address as below.

Thoroughly Built, Handsomely Finished, and Perfect in Operation. Prices fixed so low as to enable all to obtain a first-class Refrigerator at a Small Cost.

We have made extensive preparations for our trade of the present season by the manufacture of our

IMPROVED REFRIGERATORS.

☞WARRANTED to give perfect satisfaction in every case.

HIGGINS BROS.,

Manchester, N. H.

HOUSE FURNISHERS.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

"In the sp ing a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love" and a vacation, but when he misses a train on which he agreed to meet his best girl, on account of not having a reliable guide, "this love to hatred turns," and he wisely concludes that a copy of the A. C Pathfinder Railway Guide, with its large colored sectional maps, and official tables, is as necessary on a pleasure or business trip as a railroad or steamboat ticket. Ask your newsdealer for the Pathfinder as it is the only official Guide in New England, and its time tables are not lost in a mass of advertising matter, as in so many of the advertising schemes called guides. You can have it mailed to your address monthly by sending the subscription price, $2.50 per annum, to the New England Railway Publishing Company, Boston, Single copies 25 cents. jit

E. R. Coburn & Co. Manchester, N. H., Artists' supplies, canvas, academy, boards, millboards, panels, paper plaques, color-boxes, palette cups and knives, brushes of all kinds, pastels, crayon and crayon paper; Winsor & Newton's oil and water colors; easels, wax flower material, etc. Picture Frames Manufactured at short notice. jesatfjune14.

REBECCA DEANE'S

WEEKLY PRICE LIST.

1.	Granulated sugar,	10
2.	Brown sugar,	8
3.	Butter,	25
4.	Cheese,	17
5.	Eggs,	25
6.	Meal,	1 65
7.	Flour, per 100 lbs.,	5 25
8.	Flour, best St. Louis,	6 50
9.	Beans, bush.,	3 5
10.	Cod fish, per lb.,	7
11.	Potatoes, bush.,	50
12.	Dried apple, per lb.,	05
13.	Lard,	16
14.	Pork,	14
15.	Maple sugar,	10
16.	Vinegar,	18
17.	Tea,	45 to 65
18.	Coffee, best Java,	30
19.	Soda,	06
20.	St. Johnsbury crackers	12
21.	Kerosene oil, gal.,	15
22.	Chicken, per lb.,	15
23.	Turkey,	15
24.	Old hen,	12 1-2
25.	Honey,	25

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

CELESTIAL SYMBOL

INTERPRETED. By Rev. H. W. Morris, D. D. The grandest book of events in type. The Centre of Life, Light, Heat, Attraction and Chemical Action. Its natural wonders and spiritual revelations alike surprising, and make a book of absorbing and intense interest. The great problems of the Material Universe unfolded and illustrated. Nature shown to be a revelation of God in the noblest and most perfect sense. Highly commended. "Every fact of nature is made to impeach infidelity and help the gospel."—N. Y. Evangelist. "Both scientific and devout."—Rev. A. C. George, D. D., Chicago. "A startling revelation of events, and the wonders and glories of the future."—Rev. J. W. Metservey, Lexington, Ky. "Interesting, instructive and very suggestive."—Bishop Longe of Ohio. Send for test and prices at. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo. Summary Ha

FOLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Carpets,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

NOTICE.

Believing it will be for the interest of my customers as well as myself, on and after July 1, 1882, I shall sell goods for CASH and READY PAY ONLY.

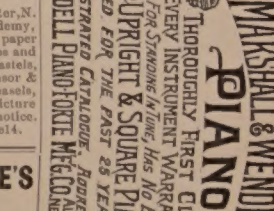
A. E. PORTER.

Ashland, N. H., June 1, 1882. 23t

MARSHALL & WENDELL PIANO.

THOROUGHLY FIRST CLASS. EVERY INSTRUMENT WARRANTED. FOR STANDING IN TUNE, HAS NO EQUAL. UPRIGHT & SQUARE PIANOS MANUFACTURED FOR THE PAST 25 YEARS.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND THE MARSHALL & WENDELL PIANO-FORTE MF'G CO. ALBANY, N.Y. BRANCH WAREROOMS, 112 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK.



TABER ORGANS

ARE GUARANTEED

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENTS.

Send direct to the Manufacturers for Descriptive Circular.

TABER ORGAN CO., WORCESTER, MASS.

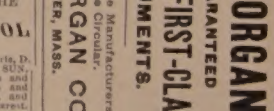
AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

CELESTIAL SYMBOL

INTERPRETED. By Rev. H. W. Morris, D. D. The grandest book of events in type. The Centre of Life, Light, Heat, Attraction and Chemical Action. Its natural wonders and spiritual revelations alike surprising, and make a book of absorbing and intense interest. The great problems of the Material Universe unfolded and illustrated. Nature shown to be a revelation of God in the noblest and most perfect sense. Highly commended. "Every fact of nature is made to impeach infidelity and help the gospel."—N. Y. Evangelist. "Both scientific and devout."—Rev. A. C. George, D. D., Chicago. "A startling revelation of events, and the wonders and glories of the future."—Rev. J. W. Metservey, Lexington, Ky. "Interesting, instructive and very suggestive."—Bishop Longe of Ohio. Send for test and prices at. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo. Summary Ha

PAYNE'S 10 Horse Spark-Arresting

Portable Engine has cut 10,000 ft. of Michigan Pine Board in 10 hours, burning slabs from the saw in eight foot lengths.



Our 10 Horse We Guarantee to furnish power to saw 8,000 feet of Hemlock boards in 10 hours. *Our 15 Horse will cut 10,000 feet* in same time. Our Engines are GUARANTEED to furnish a horse-power on less fuel and water than any other Engine not fitted with an Automatic Cut-Off. If you want a Stationary or Portable Engine, Boiler, Circular Saw Mill, Shafting or Pulley, either cast or Moddart's Patent Wrought Iron Pulley, send for our illustrated Catalogue for information and prices.

R. W. PAYNE & SONS, Corning, N. Y., Box 946.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—At the session of the Congregationa Home Mission Society in Saratoga, $140,000 was promptly subscribed for missionary work in the South and West.

—Hessian flies have attacked wheat about Reading, Pa., and a falling off of one-third in the crop is anticipated.

—The surrendered Chiricahuas at San Carlos report little Charley McComas with the hostiles and well-treated.

—The Newfoundland sealing fleet are immured in the ice in the northern portion of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

—Bids for the new steel cruisers will be opened at the Navy Department July 2. Secretary Chandler has given notice that the maximum amounts which the Navy Department will pay for the construction of these vessels are as follows:—For the 4,500 ton ship, the Chicago, $1,248,000; for the 3,000 ton ships, the Boston and Atlanta, $780,000 each; for the dispatch boat not yet named, $260,0 0, and that no bids in excess of these figures will be considered.

—The Barber brothers, two Western desperadoes, were captured near Waverly, Iowa, after they had killed one and wounded three others of the posse after them.

—The Secretary of the Chinese Legation at Washington expresses the opinion that in a war between China and France the advantage would be with the former Power.

—The introduction of digging machines in the Hocking coal mines provides work for the miners, and trouble is inevitable.

—Mrs. Susan E. Street, widow of the late Francis S. Street, publisher of the *New York Weekly*, died at her home in Brooklyn, of a broken heart less than two months after her husband's death.

—Some nonchalant fishermen in Long Island Sound drew in their net the body of a man with severe wounds in it. It is believed he was killed and thrown overboard from a Sound boat.

—The Postmaster-General has selected postmasters as the order for the new two-cent postage stamp. The vignette which will be used on the stamp is copied from the life cast used in making Houdon's statue of Washington.

—Thomas L. Shields, a revenue agent in North Carolina, shot and killed Joseph G. Dillon, the superintendent of the Chisuetie copper mines.

—A mob at Hermann, Mo., broke into the jail and lynched a prisoner named Whitney because his trial had been put over to the fall term.

—Barnum's main circus tent was destroyed by fire in Chicago, and Nathan's tent was entirely destroyed by a storm at Suspension Bridge.

—The Lighthouse Board has approved plans for the electric light tower at Hoffman's Point, N. Y.

—In the case of the schooner Adriana, whose captain was sentenced to five years' imprisonment for smuggling at La Paz, Mexico, the government is taking active measures.

—A negro woman more than a hundred years old has just died at Trenton, N. J.

—Two men convicted of having counterfeit money in their possession were sentenced at Trenton, N. J., to three years' imprisonment.

—Irish-American organizations in Montgomery have issued a call for a State League convention in Faneuil Hall, Boston, July 12, the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne.

—The father of the late James Fisk, Jr., died at Brattleboro, Vt.

—Supt. Martin of the Brooklyn bridge said at the inquest: "As far as I can learn the panic occurred from a woman falling who had only subscribed the one cent."

—The Mayor of Topeka, Kan., is to be impeached for refusing to carry out the provisions of the prohibitory laws.

—The will of Amasa Stone, the wealthy suicide, is made public. The estate is about $8,500,000.

—Dispatches from Oposura, Sonora, report threatening memorials of Indians at Nacori. They are renegades escaping from General Crook's column advancing into the Sierra Madres.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—It is said that if the German Reichstag does not vote for the budget of 1884-5 it will be dissolved.

—Several fights have taken place between Albanians and Turks on the border.

—Two Egyptians have been sentenced to death for taking part in the burning of Alexandria, and eighteen others to penal servitude.

—Spain has been requested to repeal the law prohibiting the introduction of free black laborers in Cuba.

—The Nihilists claim that the strength of the party is greatly increasing, and assert that there were at the coronation officials and others under the orders of the Nihilists near enough to the Czar to have struck him on the brow, if the word had been given. It was even feared that some too zealous partisan might throw a grenade at the Czar.

—War preparations on a great scale are being made in China.

—Father Berbet, a Catholic missionary, has been beheaded by Annamites.

—The trial has commenced at Xeres, Spain, of seventeen members of the Black Hand Society, who are charged with murdering an associate who they suspected of betraying the secrets of the organization to the Government. The Public Prosecutor, in opening the case, claimed that he would submit evidence sufficient to secure the death of sixteen of the prisoners.

—The Mayor of Moscow is said to have been banished for having expressed the hope that the Czar would institute a constitutional regime.

—The Chinese army is being mobilized and active preparations are being made for war with France.

—One hundred and forty-three soldiers, stationed at Posen, Prussia, have been accidentally poisoned. The condition of the men is dangerous.

—Advices have been received from Sierra Leone, under date of May 24, that fifty persons have been roasted alive for witchcraft in the Sherbro district of South Africa.

—The American Archbishops are to be summoned to Rome to prepare for a Provincial Council to deliberate on politico-ecclesiastical questions.

—It is said that the Pope will take vigorous measures with the priests who disobey his admonition concerning the Parnell fund.

—Property belonging to Americans is believed to have been damaged by the bombardment of Majunga.

—Thomas Caffrey was hanged in Dublin for the murder of Thomas Henry Burke, to which he pleaded guilty.

—When the guns of Moscow announced that the Czar's coronation was happily accomplished they were answered gun for gun by order of Rear-Admiral Baldwin of the U. S. Navy from his flagship at Cronstadt.

POLITICAL.

The Ohio Republican State Convention nominated J. B. Forster, of Cincinnati, for Governor. For Judge of the Supreme Court, Williams C. Ross, Supreme Judge (long term), W. H. Upson, Supreme Judge (vacancy and long term), Geo. H. Doyle, both by acclamation. The platform is as follows:

That the Republican party believes now, as in the past, in the maintenance of a tariff system which will provide a revenue for the government, and also discriminate between articles of foreign production and American labor, that is opposed to the Democratic doctrine of "a tariff for revenue only," because such a doctrine, if enforced, would of necessity compel the American laborer to accept the unnecessary low wages which are paid in foreign countries. It asks with alarm upon the purpose already avowed by the Democratic leaders that the next Congress will revise the tariff by further reducing the duties on imports, which, if executed, will materially cripple the business of the country, and will produce great injury to the manufacturer, producer, and consumer of the world.

That the next tariff of 1887 should be revised at the first possible opportunity, favors the reduction of the burdens of labor by cheapening the necessaries of life, and opposes the submitting the consideration of such revision to the issues next to be presented before the administration of President Arthur.

The Iowa Democratic State convention, Judge Kinne for Governor with the following State ticket:

Lieutenant-Governor, Justin C. Clark; for Supreme Court Judge, Walter I. Hayes, and for Superintendent of Public Instruction, Eugene R. Parr.

The platform, after the usual confirmation of the principles of the Democratic party declares for the election of United States Senators by the people; favors the extension of the civil service laws to the employees of the Government, except those of the last Congress for the reason that the appointments were made by Republicans; endorses a tariff for revenue only, and a gradual reduction of protective duties; favors the repeal of the local legislation of the last Congress as "the result of the most disgraceful intrigues and shameless attempts to perpetuate existing evils under pretense of local interests;" favors the submission of prohibitory amendment to the people; declares that the Government protect its citizens in their rights anywhere, and by any foreign government without charge or right of trial, and cordially sympathizes with the oppressed of all nations struggling for their constitutional rights and liberties.

The Bridge Verdict.

The Coroner's jury in the case of the Brooklyn Bridge disaster reported their verdict as follows:

We find that George Smith and eleven others came to their death on the Brooklyn Bridge, May 30, 1883, through suffocation and being trampled upon. In view of the above fact we find that the police officers were reprehensible for not having the bridge and its approaches properly policed, and particularly at the steps. Had this important matter received the careful attention of the managers of the bridge to which it was entitled the sad thing upon the structure would have been kept moving and the panic resulting in the death of twelve persons averted.

We find that the construction of the footway and steps is not of sufficient capacity for the accommodation of the foot passengers. The trustees should not pass this disaster over as a special disposition and not likely to be repeated, but give serious attention to the problem of making the promenade absolutely safe.

Democrats Liquor Sellers.

The *Milwaukee Wisconsin* says:—The Rev. Father Mahoney, of St. John's Cathedral, preached a temperance sermon to a large congregation of people, in which he heartily indorsed the action of Mayor Sherwell in his war against the saloon. He also said that the men who opposed him were covering themselves with infamy, and that he could not conscientiously administer the sacraments to any saloon-keeper who refused to obey the commands of the church or the laws of the State concerning the good order and welfare of the city. The sermon caused quite a stir, and was much discussed in secular as well as religious circles.

Destructive Fire.

SPRINGFIELD.—A Wisconsin farmer with forty thousand dollars has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment for obtaining a pension by fraud.

A BRAVE ACT.

How a Runaway Horse was Stopped and a Little Girl's Life Saved.

(From the New York Times.)

While the Boulevard from Macomb's Dam bridge road to the Park was crowded with all kinds of pleasure equipages, recently, great excitement was produced in the vicinity of One Hundred and Fortieth street by a frantic cry of "Clear the track! A runaway! Drive on the side-walks!" A man in a light road wagon was driving his horse toward the Park on a run and screaming this warning to the drivers in the street, Behind him, in the middle of the broad thoroughfare, a powerful roan horse was dashing madly down the street, drawing a top buggy, which swayed from side to side, while a little girl of 13 years clung desperately to the lines, with white face and streaming hair. Everybody gave the runaway vehicle a wide berth. Men in light wagons whipped their horses frantically upon the sidewalk, coachmen drove their carriages hurriedly to the side of the road, ladies and gentlemen on horseback galloped wildly to the fences, and although sympathetic women in their carriages screamed and men turned pale, no one made the slightest effort to assist the child, who without looking to the right or left, was screaming: "Oh, won't somebody save me! Oh, somebody stop him! What shall I do! Oh, what shall I do!"

A quiet-looking man in a clerical frock coat, who was meditatively driving a large "buckskin" horse before a light road wagon toward the city, heard the warning cry of the man who was trying to clear the road, and looked around just as the roan horse, on a frantic run, was passing One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street, and all the vehicles were crowding to the left-hand side of the road. The quiet man, without a moment's hesitation, put his horse, which was a fast one, to his speed, and drove swiftly beside the runaway steed.

"Don't be afraid!" he called coolly to the child, who clung to the lines like a little heroine. "Now, do just as I tell you! Hang on to the lines, and pull most on the left, and when I tell you to jump, do it. Will you mind what I say?"

"Yes," answered the little girl; "but save me, oh, save me, if you can!"

The quiet man gave the buckskin horse a cut with his whip, and the animal broke into a gallop and brought the nose of his master's wagon even with the runaway horse's head. Then the man quickly wound his lines about his right hand and with the left seized the runaway horse's bridle. The frantic beast plunged and jerked his head away, almost dragging the man from his seat, and dashed on, the man losing his hat and whip. But he at once drove alongside the horse's head again, and again seized the bridle, which was again torn away from him. He drove up again and made a third attempt, and met a like failure. "Don't give up," he called out to the child, who was losing courage and crying; "just hang on to the lines." Then, in very vigorous language, he exhorted some of the horsemen whom they were flying past to come to his assistance, but not one responded. The two animals, in the time had run down to One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, and between One Hundred and Twenty-fifth and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth streets has a heap of stones, mortar, and bricks, where a building is in process of construction, and toward this jagged pile the quiet man, who was still driving and encouraging the girl, saw that the runaway horse was headed, and knew that he must make a final effort to stop the animal at once. He drove up beside the head of the beast again, seized the bridle, dropped his lines, and, calling to his own horse to stop, he sprang to the ground, dragging the runaway horse's head with him, and after a sharp struggle brought the brute to a standstill and took the child, who was almost fainting from the buggy.

The little girl said that her father, who had been driving with her, had been run over at One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street, and that the horse had run from there, a distance of more than a mile. The quiet man drove back to look for the father, and met him driving down in a grocery wagon to look for his child, whom he expected to find dead or dying in the road. He was not badly hurt. He said that he stopped in the road to check up his horse and gave his little girl the reins. Some other horses came up behind and startled the animal, and it bolted. He clung to its head and was dragged a block, when the beast got away and the wheel of the buggy went over his leg. The quiet man drove them both home, but declined absolutely to say who he was.

A Happy Editor.

Thurlow Weed used to tell this story of his newspaper life:—"On Saturday, after the issue of the first number of my paper my family reached Manlius, finding me an exhausted treasury, the last shilling having been that day expended. How to bridge over the evening Sunday was a question of some solicitude. This delicate matter was effected, however, by pledging with the grocer an English bank token, a silver coin nearly equivalent in value to an American half dollar. I had received this piece of money directly after the war, when coin was as scarce as it is now in 1870. Thus provisioned for Sunday, we passed that day in contentment, not doubting that we should in the future, as in the past, be provided for.

"On Monday morning, to my infinite relief, a man appeared who asked if I could do a job of printing for him, to which I responded affirmatively. He wanted to advertise a wool-carding machine in the paper, and to have fifty copies of the same advertisement in hand-bill form. Learning that I could deliver him the hand-bills in the course of three or four hours, he concluded to wait for them. When they were delivered, and I received a dollar and twenty-five cents in payment, I experienced a sense of relief which words would but feebly describe. I accepted and regarded it as providential. The first thing done was to redeem the bank token, which has remained ever since in the family as a cherished souvenir."

On Death.—Recently, at Pensacola, a curious spectacle was witnessed. A drayman, named Townsend, died, and his brother laborers attended his funeral on dray.

A FATHER'S LONG VIGIL.

Watching Over the Dead Body of his Daughter for Nearly Five Months.

A few days ago the remains of Miss Annie Brewer were interred in a marble sarcophagus constructed in the yard adjoining her father's house in East Hartford, Connecticut. The circumstances of this case are sad and peculiar. Miss Brewer was the 16-year-old daughter of Edward Brewer, a leading citizen. She was the idol of her father, whose whole life seemed to be wrapped up in her. A week or two before Christmas she was taken sick, and, after a short illness, died. On her death-bed she expressed a horror of being put into the ground, and her father promised that she should not be. In spite of the entreaties and persuasions of the friends and relatives, he declined to allow the remains to be taken from the house. The corpse was dressed for the grave and was enclosed in a handsome coffin, which was placed in the parlor. Every day an undertaker visited the house, and did what was necessary to preserve the remains. The unhappy father refused to be comforted. He sat by the coffin all day long, and it was with great difficulty that he could be persuaded to snatch even a few moments for his meals. In the early evening he retired to bed, but at about midnight arose again, dressed himself, and returned to his vigil. He addressed to the inanimate form words of endearing affection, kissed the marble lips, and passed his hand across the brow. When daylight came he returned to his bed for a few hours, and then rose to go through the same programme. Day and night from the time of her death until about the middle of April, these strange actions were kept up. At about that time Mr. Brewer's health broke down, and he agreed to the removal of the remains to a vault to be constructed on his own premises and easily accessible, so that he might still hold communion with his child. It is in this vault, just completed, that the girl's long unburied remains were placed. The ceremonies were simple and private.

An Item for a Hot Day.

A remarkable storm phenomenon is described by a Mississippi planter, says the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*. According to a letter, which is dated from Woodland, Wilkinson county, Miss., the following occurrence took place:

"About five o'clock in the evening, we had here a storm, not a hail storm, not a wind storm, but a fearful deluge of ice. You may think I exaggerate when I tell you that large pieces of ice—some round, some square—fell in my yard, some blocks from three and a half to four inches square. To look out nothing could be seen above or below but ice. Houses twenty feet away from mine could not be seen during this pouring of ice, which lasted three-quarters of an hour. Such a roaring noise I never heard before. If all the guns of Gettysburg, Sumter, and Fort Barrancas had been turned loose at once they could not have produced the sound of this ice storm. At one time the ice was a foot deep or more in front of my door. It cut off limbs of trees an inch and a half thick, torn off all the leaves and twenty-eight birds were killed by the ice. Fortunately, no one was killed, but a number of persons were severely injured. The storm lasted about twenty minutes. I have a cotton-gun and cleaned my garden as clean as your office floor. I have a cotton-patch near my house, and if a mowing-machine had passed over it it could not have been cut as close. At one time I feared that the roof of my house would be crushed in. It was enough to scare anyone. About twenty negroes collected in my gallery through fright, and could not be induced to speak a word. All thought their time had come. Fire looks dangerous, but so much ice, with such a roar, is just as frightful."

The Sunfish.

Statements quite equal in strength to the traditional fish story were made at the meeting of The American Fish Cultural Association. Mr. G. S. Page, who presided, said that Sir James Maitland of Stirling, Scotland, had succeeded in hatching 997 fish out of 1,000 salmon eggs—a feat never equaled in this free country.

Mr. Frederic Mather read a paper about sunfish. He said the sunfish is small, but wicked. The fish seldom weighed more than two ounces, and had too much backbone to be useful as food, either to other and better fishes, or to man. Utterly oblivious of this fact, however, the sunfish ate up the worms, flies and other delicacies intended by Providence for reputable and palatable fish. As an example of the sunfish's bad character, Mr. Mather mentioned that this year 3,000 land-locked salmon fry were put into a pond at Cold Spring Harbor. They disappeared so rapidly that an investigation was made. A diminutive sunfish was caught and opened. He contained thirty-five of the missing fry. There were many thousand sunfish in the pond, and 3,000 little salmon went no further with them than a church fair sandwich with a hungry deacon. The sunfish built his nest in four feet of water. Several means of ridding ponds of his presence had been suggested. One was to scoop up the nests in a net, but this required more time than the average man could devote to war against sunfish. Dynamite had been proposed. A trifling objection to it was that it would kill all the good fish in the ponds, as well as the sunfish, not to mention danger to the operator. Mr. Mather thought that sunfish should be nipped in the bud, as it were, by depositing quicklime in each nest.

He Would Hunt.—A Londoner went down to stay with the hunting English parson, the Rev. Jack Russel, of Black Torrington, in order to have a spin or two with the well-known Devon or Somerset. On the morning of the first meet it rained as it only can rain on Exmoor, and the visitor looked out of the rectory windows in dismay, loudly proclaiming his disappointment and declaring that no one could possibly turn out in such weather. The reply of the old hunting parson was: "Young man, you have life before you, but I am 75 years of age, and I cannot afford to waste a single day's hunting. Get ready as soon as possible, for we must be off in less than ten minutes."

Boston.—The annual statement of the Treasurer of the City of Boston shows the debt to be $41,184,358, an increase of about $1,105,000 in the year.

THE CROWN OF THE CZARS.

Something of Interest About the Wearing of their Crowns.

The fashion of Russia's imperial coronation has changed almost as often as the spot where they were celebrated. Barbe, the first Russian sovereign, fixed his capital at Great Novgorod, about 100 miles from the present site of St. Petersburg. In the ensuing century it was superseded by Kieff, on the Dnieper. Kieff in turn gave place to Vladimir, between Moscow and Nijni-Novgorod. Moscow itself ranked as the metropolis of Russia from the middle of the fifteenth century to the foundation of St. Petersburg at the opening of the eighteenth. In the eyes of all true Russians, "Mother Moscow," as they affectionately call the great city, is still the real centre of national life, and the fitting place for the coronation of their sovereigns and the consecration of their Archbishops. In fact, the bulk of the population rank their "Bele-kamennaya Moskva" (White-walled Moscow), as far above St. Petersburg as the Italians rank Rome above Florence, or as the Afghans rank Kandahar above Cabul.

The gorgeous Uremonial which has just drawn upon Moscow the eyes of the whole civilized world has certainly but little in common with the barbarous rite of the tenth century, when the fierce spearmen of the Dnieper raised their "Great Prince" upon a buckler of hide, and swore "by their weapons"—the customary oath of these wild warriors—to be true to him and to each other. But the various coronations of the House of Romanoff undoubtedly form a very gloomy retrospect. Its founder, Michael Feodorovitch, was crowned amid the ruins of Moscow, which had been destroyed by the Polish invasion of 1612, and but for the devotion of a Russian peasant his reign would have been ended by treacherous murder before it had well begun. A similar fate overtook his third successor, Peter the Great, who signalized his accession by beheading hundreds of his insurgent Lifeguardsmen close to the gate by which Alexander III. entered the Kremlin. Peter's daughter, Elizabeth, owed her crown to the violent disposition of her predecessor, Anna Ivanovna. Catharine II.'s coronation was celebrated while the corpse of her murdered husband, Peter III., lay unburied in the gloomy old palace of Oranienbaum, 20 miles away, and the very hands which held out the crown to Alexander I. at the opening of the present century, had strangled his father, Paul.

But even more sinister omens attended the accession of Nicholas in 1825. Only a few months before it two-thirds of St. Petersburg had been laid in ruins by the overflowing of the Neva, and to the fury of the elements was added the yet more fatal rage of civil war. In December, 1825, the capital was convulsed by a deadly conflict between the adherents of the Grand Duke Constantine—known in history as the Decembrists—and those of his brother Nicholas. The Decembrist party fought desperately, but the powerful artillery and ruthless determination of Nicholas speedily crushed all resistance. Thousands were slain, thousands more dragged away to Siberia, and not a few hanged or shot after the fight was over. Among these last was a Russian poet of some note, who defied his doom in a caustic parody of one of Nicholas's proclamations, often remembered and repeated during the thirty years' tyranny that ensued:

> "To the soul said he:
> 'Into darkness flee,
> Thus I decree.'"

Alexander II, coming to the throne amid the accumulated disasters of the Crimean war, found his crown a thorny one indeed. It was noticed by many that during the ceremony of coronation his handsome face was clouded with deep sadness, and that on the same night a terrific storm broke over the city, shattering a magnificent monument which bore his name. The sinister augury was only too truly fulfilled. His eldest son Nicholas, was snatched from him by death in the very midst of those mighty reforms which marked the nine years between the serf emancipation of 1861 and the "Moscow conspiracy" of 1870, while his own life was ended by the hand of an assassin at the very moment when he was about to give to Russia the Constitution for which she had so long waited in vain.

Because horses are used to reins, it does not follow that they are unaffected by wet weather.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

Beans—Prime, $3.50@3.60; fair to good, $2.90@3.40; pea, $3.60@3.70.

Butter—New York sold at 20@21c. for choice in pails, and 17@18c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 19@20c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

Cheese—Factory fancy, 11½@11½c; do. fair to good, 9½@10½c.

Eggs—Quotations ranged from 18c. for ordinary to 19½c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Flour—Superfine, $3.45@4.25; Western, $4.05@7.60; extra New York, $4.00@4.60.

Grain—Wheat, 75@76c.; corn, 60@65c.; clover, 80@85c.; mill, 60c; straw, 45@50c.

Hops—New York, 60@70c.; Eastern, 60@65c; yearlings, 30@40c; olds, @—.

Hay—Shipping, 75c; fair, 75@c; prime, 85@87½c in bulk; in barrels, 85c; naphtha, 65c in shipping order, and 115@12c. in cases.

Pork—New mess, $22.75@23.00; dressed hogs, 8½@9c.

Wheat—Spring No. 3, —@77½c.; Milwaukee, No. 2, 81.36; amber, $1.32@2.40; white, $1.07@1.22.

Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed, 60@67½c.; Steamer Mixed, 66@67½c. in elevator, 65½c. delivered; No. 2, 66½@66¾c. in elevator, 67½@67¾c. delivered; White Southern, 62c. delivered.

Rye—State, 74@75c.

Wool—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, XX, 45@46c.; X, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; combing, 45@47c. New York and Western XX and X, 42@45½c.; No. 1, 45@47c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Flour—State family, —@4.60; rye flour, $3.75@4.30. wheat, State, $1.34½@1.35; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 68c.; mixed States 64½c.

Petroleum—Refined, 7½c.; crude, 6½c.

Wool—State and Western XX, 46@48c.; X, 42@43c.; medium, 36@37c.; coarse, 35c.

BOSTON MARKET.

Flour—From $3.25@4.00 for low and medium, to $5.00@6.00 for choice Minnesota.

Corn, 73@74c. for mixed and yellow.

Butter—Common, 17c@19c.; Vermont dairy, 20@22c.; choice creamery, 23@24c.

Cheese—8@12½c.

Beans—$1.35@1.45.

Hay—Choice, $16@18.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Buffalo—Cattle, good quality, $5.75@6.20; fair to good, $5.30@5.70; bost, $7.20.

East Liberty, Penn.—Best cattle, $6.50@6.65; medium to good, $6.00@6.50; common to fair, $5.00@6.00; Hogs, Yorkers, $6.65@6.80; Philadelphias, $6.80@7.00. Sheep, $5.25@5.50.

Watertown, Mass.—Cattle, choice, 8 —@9½c.; extra, $8.50@9.00; first quality, $7.50@8.00; second quality, $6.00@6.75; third quality, $4.25@4.50. Sheep and lambs, second sheep, $3.00@5.00; extra, $6.00@7.00; spring lambs, 9@12c. Veal calves, 5@6c.

Vert Costly.—The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* estimates the cost of liquor drank in Illinois at $60,000,000, and produces statistics to prove that its estimate is not an exaggerated one.

Homœopathy is making rapid strides in this country—a fact which is due to a great extent to the practice, in homœopathic households, of keeping books and medicine chests for ready reference in emergencies, as well as the more trifling maladies generally met with. The attending success is communicated to friends and neighbors, who, from similar experimenting, usually become staunch homœopaths. The greatest variety of these chests of medicines are put up by Messrs. Boericke and Tafel. For a descriptive price list address Boericke & Tafel at New York, Philadelphia, New Orleans, Baltimore or Chicago.

The world does not require so much to be informed as to be reminded.—Hannah Moore.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs, I'll None of it." We do not feel like blaming Macbeth for this expression of disgust. Even nowadays most of the cathartics are gross pills, not strong enough to "turn one's stomach." Had Macbeth ever taken Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets" he would not have uttered those words of contempt. By druggists.

If slander be a snake, it is a winged one; it flies as well as it creeps.

Castoria.

All unpleasant feelings, the result of intemperance, indigestion, are speedily removed by Garfield Tea. All druggists.

No principle is more noble, as there is none more lowly, than that of a true obedience.

Skinny Men.

Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility. $1.

It is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to new boots or shoes before you run them over.

Those who can command themselves command others.

For Thick Heads.

Heavy stomachs, bilious conditions—Wells' May Apple Pills—anti-bilious, cathartic. 10 and 25c.

Private prayer is your chief preservation from sin, temptation, and error.

Jeffersonton City, Mo.—Dr. J. C. Ridditer says: "Ferment is the best of Brown's Iron Bitters always speak well of it. It is a good medicine."

A noun hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.

Are you Bilious? Try the remedy that cured Mr. Clemens, of Franklin, N. H.—Hood's Sarsaparilla, made in Lowell, Mass.

Hanger scarce kills any, but gluttony and drunkenness multitudes.

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness" and kindred affections. By druggists.

Too great refinement is false delicacy, and true delicacy is solid refinement.

Ottumwa, Ia.—Dr. J. N. Armstrong says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family, and recommend its use to others."

The reproaches of enemies should quicken us to duty, and not keep us from it.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Hair Renewer. $1. Druggists.

Fraser Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Fraser's, with label on. It saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Exposition. Sold everywhere.

We ought not to be proud of well-doing, for the judgment of God is far different from the judgment of men.

For tremulousness, wakefulness, dizziness and lack of energy, a most valuable remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.

A Beautiful Head of Hair,

long, silken in texture, rich chestnut brown, reaching to the ground; such are the effects of the justly celebrated and widely known Carbaline, the prince of all Hair Restorers.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of unselfishness.

"Golden Medical Discovery" (words registered as a trade-mark) cures all humors from the pimple or eruption to great virulent eating ulcers.

Eternity is long enough to make up for the ills of our brief troubled life here.

Use St. Patrick's salve, and harm its great value. 1 box 25 cents.

Free Sewing Machine. Advertisement in this paper, or to the publishers of the paper. U24

Weak and Feeble

The advance of hot weather, sudden and without warning, has a relaxing effect, followed by an exhaustion of strength and vitality, unless the system be fortified. The enfeeblement of the system develops infirmities, otherwise inactive. Much loss of time and hindrance to all enterprise results. In such cases the system needs the influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

To the restoration of vitality and pureness. This medicine, readily purifies the blood, tones and strengthens the digestive organs, and imparts a healthy appetite.

"When I finished the second bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt like a new person. I can do two days' work in one hour."—Mrs. A. B. Allen, Lowell, Mass.

Another says: "I have not been able to work steadily through the spring and summer till last year. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and did not lose a day."

"I never found anything but my waste so Hood's Sarsaparilla. It tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over."—J. F. Thompson, Rev. Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. Price $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

THE

BANNER OF VICTORY

The name is not too presuming, although it belongs to a

SUNDAY SCHOOL SONG BOOK.

Sunday Schools like what is bright, inspiring, triumphant, and they find it here, with the sweetest of new music, and exceedingly good words. A good book also for the prayer or conference meeting.

(35 cts.) By Abbey and Munger.

As the Convention season is at hand, Ditson & Co. call renewed attention to their three books, of quite remarkable merit, for Conventions, viz: Song of the Bright procession of Sunday School singers. They are

Light and Life. (35 cts.) McIntosh.
Beacon Light. (30 cts.) Tenney & Hoffman.
Banner of Victory. (35 cts.)

"**Light and Life**" has an extra edition in *Character Notes*, for those who use that notation.

Vocal Echoes. ($1.00.) By Dr. W. O. Perkins.
Wellesley College Collection. ($1.50.) By C. H. Morse. A collection of graduation and other songs for Female Voices, and are excellent College or Seminary collections.

Any book mailed for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

Chas. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, N. Y

MATTINGS. GREAT SALE.

A cargo just received. Our own direct importation.

White, Red Check and Fancy, at $7.00 per roll of 40 yards.

500 different styles, Fine, Fancy and Solid Colors (neutral tints) at $10.00 per roll of 40 yards.

SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO.,
Sixth Ave. and 13th Street, N. Y.

Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Agents Wanted for Ancient and Modern NAVAL BATTLES

New and Graphic Pictorial History of Great Sea Fights from the Earliest Times to the Present. By Rear-Admiral Geo. H. Preble, U. S. N. Address J. C. McCurdy & Co., 631 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED for the Twombly Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings in an hour. Address Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 39 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

PRICE BY RETURN MAIL.—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 37 W. 20th St., N. Y.

$77 A WEEK. $25 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

COLEMAN Business College, Newark, N. J.—Terms $30. Positions for graduates. Write for Circulars

CUT THIS OUT and RETURN to us with TEN Cents, and you'll receive by return mail, a Golden Box of Goods, that will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. Agents of either sex, of all ages, can live at home and work in their spare moments or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Now is the time. Costly Outfit, Terms and Particulars free. Address at once, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Over 20 years established. 1,000 cured. Refer to those cured. Dr. J. C. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

A Literary Avalanche.

Overwhelming opposition and delighting all lovers of good books. "What IS the world coming to? The poor man is now on an equality with the richest so far as books are concerned"—is a fair sample of thousands of quotations which might be made from the letters of customers, and from newspapers not influenced by the lash of millionaire publishers.

FIFTY TONS OF CHOICE BOOKS, a large portion of them the best editions published in this country, now ready, and your own selections from them will be sent to any part of the Continent for examination, if you will give reasonable guarantee that the books will be paid for after receipt, or returned—return transportation at my expense.

SPECIAL BARGAINS are offering this month. New publications every week.

Prices are lower than ever before known, ranging from **two cents**, for Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," unabridged, large type, to **$11.50** for the largest and best American Cyclopedia. My books are NOT sold by dealers—prices too low for them. Among the publishers and works are those of:

Dickens,	Prescott,	Procter,	Carlyle,	Burns,	
Irving,	Gibbon,	Hawley,	Kitto,	Ingelow,	
Taylor, Bayard,	Macaulay,	Cruikshank,	Dwight,	Arnold,	
Thackeray,	Lossing,	Hawthorne,	Josephus,	Goldsmith,	
Cooper, Jr.,	Lamb,	Bryant,	Taine,	Tennyson,	
Cooper, Sr.,	Longfellow,	Whittier,	Chambers,	Library of	
Lowell,	Scott,	Holmes,	Shakespeare,	Universal Knowledge,	
Emerson,	Motley,	Mahon,	Milton,	and Others.	
Bancroft,	Hallam,	Alison,	Byron,		
Hildreth,	Hudson,	Hudson Shaler,	Bacon,		

Descriptive circulars sent free on request, or my 68-page Illustrated Catalogue, for three cents. Mention this paper. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., N.Y.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Fraser's, with label on. It saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Exposition. Sold everywhere.

KNAPP'S ROOT BEER EXTRACT.
10 GALLONS FOR 25 CENTS.
A DELICIOUS, HEALTHY SUMMER DRINK.
THE ORIGINAL ROOT BEER.
Bottles at 25c., 50c., $1.50; half and gallon cans at $1and $2; making 16, 32, 100, 400 and 800 gallons of beer.
ALL DRUGGISTS. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
P. S. KNAPP & SON, 362 HUDSON ST., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

OPIUM The Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED, "Absence for the Sick." Send for circulars. E. LAWRENCE, 30 East 14th St., New York City.

BRISTOL'S WIDE-AWAKE LIVER PILLS cure Biliousness, Headache, Costiveness, etc. Price 25c. Sold by druggists. Depot, 21 Bristol Harpoon, N. Y.

$65 A MONTH and board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies, in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER, & CO., Philadelphia.

PENSIONS TO ALL—were disabled by wounds, disease, accident or otherwise. Any disability entitles you to a pension. Widows, mothers and fathers of soldiers dying in the service or since, and children of the child originated while in the service, are entitled to a pension. Pay and honorable discharges obtained for soldiers. Increase of pension allowed for disabilities when the disability warrants it. All pensioners who were rated too low are entitled to an increase of pension. Rejected and abandoned claims a specialty. Write for Laws. Address, with stamp, C. M. V. TIERNEY, Box 485, Washington, D.C.

THE SUN FOR FARMERS, FOR EVERYBODY.

THE SUN is not only a newspaper; it is also the friend of general farmers and dairymen. It considers more nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world than the DAIRY. IN WEEKLY edition contains an Agricultural Department of unequaled merit. Address, THE SUN, New York City.

$60 5-TON

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM. JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Has no Pivots. Wears a Years. Will not get out of Order. For free book, address

JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Agents Wanted for NAVAL BATTLES

New and Graphic Pictorial History of Great Sea Fights from the Earliest Times to the Present. By Rear-Admiral Geo. H. Preble, U. S. N. Address J. C. McCurdy & Co., 631 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the Twombly Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings in an hour. Address Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 39 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

PRICE BY RETURN MAIL.—A full